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Saguaro Cactus—FRED J

Rotary's Twoscore
and Two

by
Paul P. Harris

J. C. PENNEY ... The Golden Rule Is Still Golden

RICHARD C. HEDKE ... To India and Back!

The **Rotarian** *February*
1947



Photo: Bob Ebert, prize winner in a previous contest

He's Barred!

but You

Can Still Enter

Your Photos

in

The
Rotarian's

1947

Photo
Contest

28 PRIZES—\$500 IN CASH

In each of the three "Black-and-White" classes—HUMAN INTEREST, SCENIC, and ANIMALS—there will be a *First Prize* of \$50, a *Second Prize* of \$25, and five *Honorable Mentions* of \$5 each. In the FULL-COLOR Class for transparencies and color prints, there will be a *First Prize* of \$100, a *Second Prize*

of \$50, and five *Honorable Mentions* of \$10 each.

"Black-and-White" means one color—sepia, blue, black or any tone—and white. Read the rules below and start looking over your prints now for a prize winner!

Read the rules below.

Every entrant in this Contest receives a free membership in THE ROTARIAN'S Camera Club for 1947-48!

RULES TO REMEMBER

THE COMPETITION is limited to Rotarians and their families (wives, and sons or daughters under 21 years of age). Employees of Rotary International are not eligible.

Contestants may submit as many prints (preferred sizes 5"x7" or larger) and transparencies as they wish.

Each entry should plainly indicate: title, class entered, kind of camera and film used, and the name and address of the contestant. (If entrant is not a Ro-

tarian, state relationship and the name of the Rotary Club of which the relative is a member.)

Entrants desiring to have their photos returned should accompany them with sufficient return postage. Prize-winning prints and transparencies will become the property of THE ROTARIAN Magazine, and may be used for reproduction.

All possible care will be exercised in handling photos, but no responsibility will be assumed by THE ROTARIAN

Magazine for loss or damage to prints or transparencies submitted.

Decisions of the judges, whose names will be announced later, will be final.

In case of a tie for one position, those tying will share evenly the prize for that position and the next following.

Entries must be received by THE ROTARIAN not later than March 1, 1947. An extension to March 15, 1947, will be allowed to contestants from outside the United States and Canada.

Contest Editor, THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois

Talking It Over

Comment on ROTARIAN articles
from readers of THE ROTARIAN

Warning on Lightning!

From L. A. HAWKINS, *Rotarian*
Research Engineer
Schenectady, New York

I was horrified by the cut appearing on page 38 of THE ROTARIAN for December purporting to illustrate Franklin's famous kite experiment. The caption beneath the cut says that it was taken from *The Golden Encyclopedia*, which your reviewer recommends "for junior readers."

To place this drawing before imitative youngsters is inviting them to commit suicide. Franklin was far too wise to indulge in such reckless folly as the cut shows. He knew the lethal character of lightning and took adequate precautions to avoid personal injury. . . .

I hope you will give sufficient prominence to this letter to avert possible tragedy next Summer to the son of a Rotarian.

Haycox Hailed

By M. T. BINGHAM, *Rotarian*
School Administrator
Sea Isle City, New Jersey

The guest editorial *Monsters over the Hill*, by Ernest Haycox [THE ROTARIAN for December], is one of the most excellent bits ever to appear in this very fine magazine. It is a keen and searching analysis of the basic cause of most of our social ills. Its application is much broader than the casual reader might discern. Fear is the monster which has taken the religion from much of our religious form and expression. It is making candidates, at an alarmingly increasing rate, for more mental hospitals than we can build.

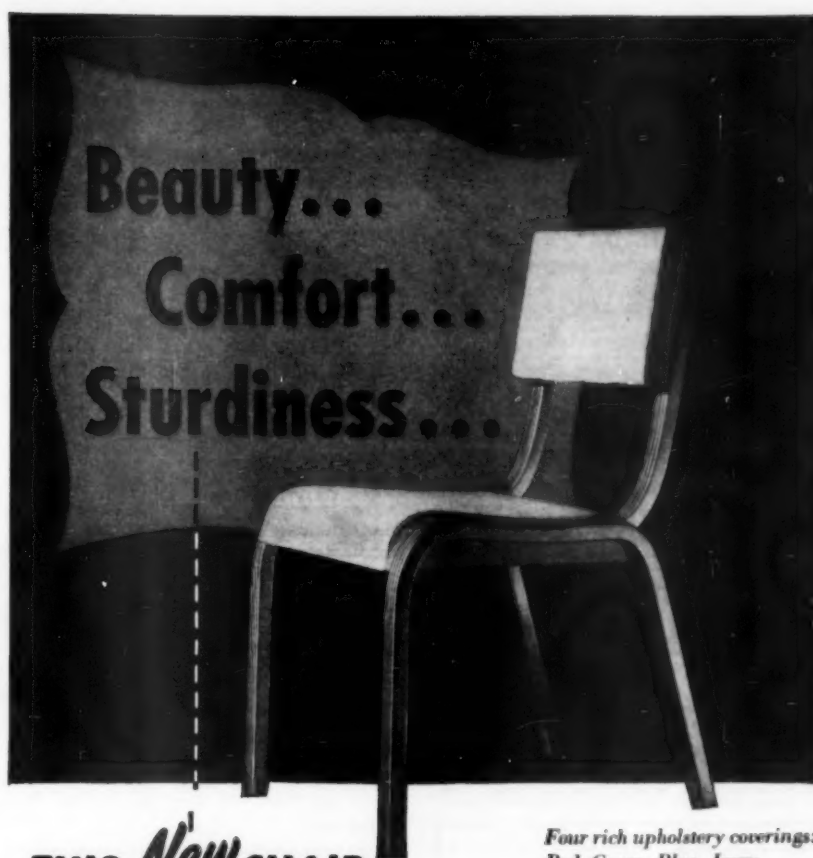
The creation of an awareness that a problem exists is Rotary's big job. When such awareness is a part of a sufficient number, the solution of the problem is mere routine.

Footnoting Faith Inventory

By WILLIAM BAKER, *Rotarian*
Leather-Mfr. Representative
Croton-on-Hudson, New York

After agreeing with Lloyd C. Douglas' *An Inventory of Our Faith* [THE ROTARIAN for January] I am convinced that Rotarians everywhere can do much to express their "faith" in a very practical way.

It is an undeniable fact that Rotary prospers best where democracy thrives. And democracy thrives only when citizens in the vast majority express their political preferences at the polls in an uncoerced, informed, and confident manner. And the right to vote springs only from the act of voting. Where the electorate grows indifferent we have dictatorship (of a sort) and we can find sections in our own country where this apathy toward voting is expressed in



THIS *New* CHAIR
HAS ALL THREE!

Four rich upholstery coverings:
Red, Green, Blue, Ivory.

GIVE your place of business every modern appointment. Let everyone relax in a beautiful, shaped-for-comfort Wear-Ever Aluminum Chair. It is smart, attractive furniture that harmonizes with any surroundings, adds proud richness you will always enjoy.

But beauty and comfort are only part of the quality of this graceful, luxurious chair. The lustrous, silvery Alumilite finish can't peel, crack, or chip; does not show finger marks. Heat, cold, dryness or dampness do not affect this strong, durable Wear-Ever Aluminum Chair. It is a self-leveling chair, too. Upholstered in a heavy, washable fabric that wears like iron, it is easy to keep clean. Available in four rich coverings: Red, Green, Blue, Ivory.

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KEY: (Am.) American Plan; (Eu.) European Plan; (RM) Rotary Meets; (S) Summer; (W) Winter.

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CARDY HOTELS

MONTREAL, Que. Mount Royal Hotel
Rotary meets Tuesday

NIAAGARA FALLS, Canada General Brock
Rotary meets Tuesday

HAMILTON, Ont. Bay of Canada
Rotary meets Tuesday

WINDSOR, Ont. Prince Edward
Rotary meets Monday

ST. CATHARINES, Ont. Hotel Leonard
Rotary meets Thursday

VERNON G. CARDY, President
H. ALEXANDER MacLENNAN, General Manager

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ATLANTA—ANSLEY HOTEL. 400 rooms of solid comfort in the downtown section. A Dinkler Hotel. A. J. Crocy, Manager. Rates: Eu. \$2.75 up. RM Monday, 12:30.

SAVANNAH—HOTEL DE SOTO. 303 rooms with bath and shower. South's most outstanding hotel. Reasonable rates. Chas. G. Day, GM. Dancing. Swimming Pool. RM Mon. 1:00

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CINCINNATI—HOTEL GIBSON. Cincinnati's largest. 1000 rooms—1000 baths. Restaurants and some guest rooms air-conditioned. Randall Davis, Gen. Mgr. RM Thurs. 12:15.

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MEMPHIS—HOTEL PEABODY. "The South's Finest—One of America's Best." 625 rooms with bath, downtown location, air-conditioned. RM Tues. 12:15.

the most undemocratic types of representation, and a choking of the democratic rights of the vast majority.

Through the efforts of individual Rotarians everywhere, Rotary has it in its power to do something very valuable in getting people to the polls regularly. For Rotarians are employers of labor, executives who can reach many people, professionals with widespread contacts; and are generally men who carry weight in their respective communities. The cumulative efforts of Rotarians to get people to the polls to vote would be tremendous if fully carried out and would of itself ensure our democracy. For a voting electorate becomes soon an informed electorate and an informed electorate would not long tolerate the abuses of democracy that unscrupulous politicians have committed.

Within their own bailiwicks Rotarians can (1) post placards in their establishments urging and reminding all employees to vote in all village, city, county, State, and Federal elections for their own self-protection; (2) address the employees both singly and in groups urging them to vote; (3) place reminders to vote in pay envelopes; (4) provide ample time to permit employees to vote and extend every convenience, transportation included, to enable them to vote.

And Rotary is best equipped to do this important of all jobs because, being committed to no political party or platform—other than that of service to the community—it would not involve itself in political frictions or discussions of the relative merits of candidates. As Rotarians, we would only urge people, repeatedly, repeatedly, and repeatedly, to go to the polls and vote. Then true democracy would happen here!

Sudbury Accepts Challenge

Announces W. H. HOGLE, Rotarian
Superintendent
Children's Aid Society
Sudbury, Ontario, Canada

In his article *Rotary Is World-Minded* [THE ROTARIAN for December] Richard C. Hedke, President of Rotary International, emphasized Rotarians' challenging opportunities "to take intelligent and active part in supporting their respective Governments in cooperative effort for peace and security."

We in Sudbury agree wholeheartedly. How those opportunities can be met may take on different forms in different communities, but here in Sudbury we recently conducted a series of three open forums on the theme "The Task of the United Nations." Three prominent Canadian speakers who are well versed in international affairs, participated. The forums were open to the public and were well attended. We concluded with the regular Rotary meeting, at which a united service clubs' gathering of record proportions pledged to support a United Nations Society branch in Sudbury. This will be undertaken by the Central Co-ordinating Council of Sudbury Service Clubs, which consists of eight clubs.

Out of this experience, the Sudbury Rotary Club plans to sponsor an Inter-

TO TRAVELLING ROTARIANS: You will be welcomed at these hotels. When registering let the management know you saw their hotel listed in this directory. They will appreciate it. So will YOUR magazine.

national Conference for Northern Ontario in Sudbury next Summer on the theme "World or War?" We hope to stimulate action throughout Ontario in the next three months toward formation of United Nations branches in three or four key points.

We feel that Rotary is peculiarly fitted to give leadership in this respect, and we are trying to do something concrete in support of international understanding.

'Rotary . . . Token of Justice'

McCLAIN BOWMAN, Rotarian
Farmer
Greenville, Mississippi

In reference to the articles *Rotary Is World-Minded*, by International President Richard C. Hedke, and *Leaders for the Atomic Age*, by Walter B. Pitkin [THE ROTARIAN for December], it is with deep concern that I consider the vast world of influence which Rotary breathes heavily of today.

It is my belief that no other organization with an equal world-wide scope has ever had the opportunity that Rotary has today of proving itself the very token of justice, peace, well-being, and warmth in a shivering world of uncertainty.

I do not believe there has ever been in history a time more crucial than this, a time when there was more need for just, unselfish, God-fearing leadership than now.

What with the Atomic Age just a step around the corner, and the oceans but a chain of ponds, it's time that Rotary should risk its very life to forge into an endless chain of peace its membership of varied tongues.

As an ex-enlisted man and officer in the Army of the United States, I humbly pray and trust that God will give us power to exert an ever-increasing, guiding influence on a stumbling, faltering humanity.

Permit me to close this expression of a fellow Rotarian's trust and challenge with these words:

*A good and mighty leader be,
But first a servant, he.*

May this feeling become indelible in the souls and hearts of all Rotarians today.

New Notes on Czechoslovakia

From J. V. HYKA, Rotarian
Government Publicist
Prague, Czechoslovakia

The September issue of THE ROTARIAN has just come to hand. I was very pleased with its contents, especially with the four pages containing some fine photos of Czechoslovak life and scenery. It is a pity, however, that in the short text part accompanying the pictures there are two slight errors.

The first one: It is sadly true that the Czechoslovak nation lost nearly 100,000 of its best sons and daughters in German concentration camps, but the famous Czech violinist Jan Kubelik fortunately was not among these victims. He died a natural death December 5, 1940, in his home. His son Rafael is a very gifted conductor and heads the famous Prague [Continued on page 60]



SHOW HOW HE'LL BE

MONEY AHEAD

IN AN ARMY JOB!

NECESSARY MONTHLY EXPENSES—

	UNMARRIED CIVILIAN WORKER (MONTHLY INCOME \$191.00)					UNMARRIED ARMY PRIVATE (MONTHLY INCOME \$75.00)				
	'10	'20	'30	'40	'50	'10	'20	'30	'40	'50
Meals	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████					
Lodging	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████					
Clothing	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████					
Medical & Dental Care	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████					
Insurance	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████
Laundry, Cigarettes, etc.	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████
Incidentals	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████
Transportation to and from Work	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████					
Income Tax	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████	██████████					
	\$163.00 OUT OF \$191.00					\$26.50 OUT OF \$75.00				
	The Civilian Saves Only \$28					The Army Private Saves \$48.50				

WHEN young job-hunters ask your advice, tell them to sign up for a top-notch PAYING job—an ARMY job!

Go down the list of civilian job opportunities open to young men. Check the earnings of factory workers, clerks, messengers, door-to-door salesmen. They do well to gross \$250 a month. And what's left after expenses? The chart above tells the story . . . that the Army Private has more money left to save or spend than the average civilian of his age.

That's just STARTING pay. After 6 months of satisfactory

service he becomes a PFC and his pay goes up to \$80 per month. Every three years he gets an automatic 5% raise. With every promotion—and Army promotion policies are more generous than ever—more money. Then there's still additional pay for overseas service and for flying and glider crews!

The Army man also gets Retirement Credits—at no cost—which enable him to retire at half pay after 20 years, three-quarters pay after 30 years.

Your aid in this matter is a service to your country.

NEW, HIGHER PAY FOR ARMY MEN

In Addition to Food, Lodging, Clothes and Medical Care

In Addition to Column One at the Right: 20% Increase for Service Overseas. 50% Increase, up to \$50 Maximum Per Month, if Member of Flying or Glider Crews. \$50 Per Month for Parachutists (Not in Flying-pay Status) while Engaged upon Parachute Duty. 5% Increase in Pay for Each 3 Years of Service.

	Starting Base Pay Per Month	MONTHLY RETIREMENT INCOME AFTER:	
		20 Years' Service	30 Years' Service
Master Sergeant or First Sergeant	\$165.00	\$107.25	\$185.63
Technical Sergeant	135.00	87.75	151.88
Staff Sergeant . . .	115.00	74.75	129.38
Sergeant	100.00	65.00	112.50
Corporal	90.00	58.50	101.25
Private First Class	80.00	52.00	90.00
Private	75.00	48.75	84.38

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Sarasota has a superb location, truly the Riviera of Florida's Gulf Coast. Homesites available on beaches or mainland.

Write for booklet. If you plan to visit us this winter we suggest reservations in advance. Sarasota Chamber of Commerce, S. M. Stead, Secretary.

SARASOTA
On The Gulf of Mexico
FLORIDA

Concerning Rotary Finances

MONEY is required to operate a vast international organization—especially one dedicated to the ideal of service. However, there is no secret about Rotary finances. Complete information is available to each Rotarian.

Here are some of the facts:

Each newly organized Rotary Club pays a charter fee of \$100, which is deposited in the general funds of Rotary International. No individual receives any part of it as a fee or commission. The organization of a new Rotary Club is a voluntary effort on the part of Rotarians who are practicing the ideal of service and who wish to extend this privilege to other men in neighboring communities.

There are, however, a number of legitimate expenses in connection with the organization of a new Rotary Club. The District Governor is reimbursed for any trips he made to the community in connection with the organization or to present the charter later. A great deal of clerical work is necessary within the Secretariat in following through on each application. All those expenses are paid out of the general fund to which the \$100 charter fee has been credited.

Every member Club is required to pay to Rotary International a uniform per capita tax for each of its members. Semi-annually, the first day of July and January, the Club certifies as to the number of members on such date. Each Club then pays to Rotary International for each and every active, past service, and senior active member of such Club a per capita tax of \$2.25 per half year.* At the same time the Club (in USCN) is required to pay 75 cents per active or past service member as a subscription to THE ROTARIAN Magazine, for a six-month period in advance.†

All sums paid by Clubs as per capita tax are deposited in the general funds of the organization.

The expenses of a world-wide organization are necessarily many and varied. This explanation is intended merely to

* If a Club is geographically located so that it is impossible for Rotary International to furnish that Club a service which is comparable to that offered to other Clubs, the Board of Directors may remit such portion of the tax as may seem just under the circumstances.

† New Clubs admitted between May 15 and July 1 or November 15 and January 1 are not required to pay per capita tax for the current period or for the six-month period immediately following. However, new Clubs are required to pay for subscriptions to THE ROTARIAN Magazine from the time such subscriptions start.



give a general idea as to the distribution. Detailed budgets and condensed auditor's reports are sent to each Club each year from which complete information may be obtained.

For purposes of administration, the Rotary world is divided into Districts. Each District is administered by a District Governor, who is an officer of Rotary International. He is expected to conduct a District Assembly and a District Conference each year, to visit personally all the Clubs in his District, to publish a *Monthly Letter*, to conduct correspondence with the Club officers, and to do many other things during the year which will be to the benefit of Rotary in the District. The District Governor is paid no salary, but is reimbursed for legitimate out-of-pocket expenses.

While delegates pay their own travel and hotel expenses, there are many other expenses incident to an international Convention, which attracts Rotarians from around the world.

The President of Rotary International gives practically his full year to the service of Rotary. The Board of Directors (14 Rotarians from all parts of the world) holds at least three meetings a year in addition to one or two meetings of the Executive Committee of the Board.

Several international Committees are necessary for the administration of Rotary International and the development of the program of Rotary. Usually they hold but one meeting a year, but some Committees require two meetings.

For the efficient administration of Rotary it is necessary to maintain a Central Office in Chicago, with branch offices in Europe and Asia. These offices serve as clearinghouses for Rotary information on all phases of the Rotary program. Here are kept the books of the organization and all official documents, such as Board and Committee minutes, etc. The functions of these offices are many and varied—and are, of course, complicated by the language difficulty and other features unique to an international organization.

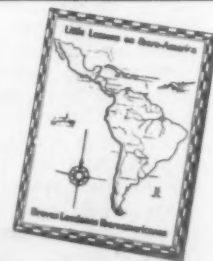
The \$4.50 which the Rotarian pays annually is divided thus: Approximately \$1.45 is spent within or for the District; 53 cents for the Convention; 35 cents for the President, Board, and Committees; \$2.05 for the Secretariat; and 12 cents for miscellaneous.

Would You Like to Brush Up on Your Spanish?

If so, *Little Lessons on Ibero-America* may be just what you need. It's a 24-page booklet which, in parallel columns of English and Spanish, briefly describes each of the 20 American republics south of the Rio Grande.

The booklet is composed of material which first appeared in THE ROTARIAN . . . has proved helpful to students, teachers, clubs. A limited supply is still available at 5 cents a copy.

Rotary International, 35 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Ill., U.S.A.



February, 1947

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Paine



Colton

TRAVELLER, author, and lecturer, ETHAN T. COLTON has spent 28 years in the foreign service of the YMCA, serving in more than 40 countries. Before the entry of the United States in World War II he provided aid to prisoners of war in German camps, and in 1941 he was named YMCA executive for service to prisoners of war in the United States, directing welfare work among nearly half a million German, Italian, and Japanese prisoners in 600 camps. A number of his books, including *Toward the Understanding of Europe* and *Four Patterns of Revolution*, are required reading in many university courses. He is a Rotary Institutes of International Understanding speaker.

CLARENCE S. PAINE was Nebraska-born and educated. A member of the Rotary Club of Beloit, Wisconsin, he is librarian and professor at Beloit College, and is an active member of various literary and historical societies.

While serving as an interpreter with the British GHQ in France during World War I, ANDRÉ MAUROIS amused himself by writing a novel about an Englishman at war. It was such a success that he turned from textile manufacturing to a literary career, and today he is recognized as France's foremost biographer and essayist, and is the French author most widely read in America.

CARL E. BOLTE, Third Vice-President of Rotary International and a member of the Investment Committee and the Nominating Committee for President of Rotary International in 1947-48, is the executive secretary of the National Lubricating Grease Institute. Now a member of the Rotary Club of Kansas City, Missouri, he is a Past President of the Slater, Missouri, Club.

Kentucky-born, and educated at Princeton, EDWIN MULLER is a businessman who has turned successfully to authorship, his by-line being well known for years in leading British and American magazines. During World War II he was a correspondent in the European theater.



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Associated Press Wirephoto

THIS could be a snapshot from anybody's family album—with something like **PLAYMATES** lettered beneath it . . . but there is a bit more to it than that. The little shaver on the left there—he's Dickie Landry, 3, of Lynn, Mass.—is trying out some new legs, artificial ones they gave him at the hospital where he'd been ever since his train accident. His neighbor, Ada Wallace, also 3, is lending a hand. Lynn folks felt so bad about Dickie's tough luck that when the *Lynn Item* started a fund to help him, they threw in \$26,000. Lynn Rotarians gave \$1,000 of it, but ask, "What Rotary Club wouldn't have?"

Rotary's Twoscore and Two

By Paul P. Harris

Founder and President Emeritus of
Rotary International

*It was unselfish men who made the movement what
it is, says the Founder in this anniversary message.*

GLANCING back through my anniversary messages of the past, it seemed to me that I had covered every inch of the ground, that I had told everything I knew. Then the thought came to me that I had omitted the question Rotarians most frequently ask me: "When you founded Rotary, did you think that it would come to anything like this?"

My answer to that question is, "No." My thoughts on that day 42 years ago this month when the first Club first met were far from any such thing. Recall Andrew Carnegie's answer to an adoring lady who asked him if he did not think that his great work was inspirational: "No, madam, I think it was more perspirational than inspirational."

So it was in Rotary. There was no inspired beginning. Young businessmen, mostly from the country, came in response to my call. Unacquainted with city life, we gathered together to help and befriend each other. We had been lonesome and we had found a cure for lonesomeness. We looked forward to meetings as a traveller in a desert looks forward to oases. We banished "Mister" and used first names. Silvester Schiele suggested photographs in our roster and the reading of papers on our respective businesses. Harry Rugles contributed Club singing.

My plan for our Club provided that only one member of each business or profession would be eligible for membership. We would thus be able to enjoy the fellowship and also to help each other in our respective vocations. The Club grew by leaps and bounds, and representatives of different nationalities, religions, and political faiths came in. Complete tolerance prevailed.

Our peace and tranquillity soon burst their bounds, however. We ceased to be content with isolationism and began Community Service built upon the rock of fel-

lowship and goodwill, and that foundation has never been shaken. Rotary became known as a beneficial influence in the city of Chicago.

Almost contemporaneously, I started a campaign for Rotary Clubs in other cities. Most of the membership considered it a vagary beyond the bounds of reason. So I went forward alone—but with the sympathy of all. It is a matter of history how Club Number Two was organized in San Francisco,* how Rotary went across the Canadian border to Winnipeg and eventually across the sea to the British Isles, where it became an influence throughout the length and breadth of Britain. Cuba came in—and, eventually, Rotary spanned the world.

If I was the architect, Chesley R. Perry was the builder. He is to be credited with as much of the results as any other man. A member of the Chicago Club, he was elected Secretary of the National Association of Rotary Clubs when it was formed in 1910. He served, as my readers well know, as Rotary's Secretary from then until 1942, meanwhile founding and long editing this magazine. And then there were men like the late James W. Davidson, of Canada, who with his countryman Colonel J. Layton Ralston "planted" Rotary in the Antipodes. Later when Jim's health and strength were failing, he spent three years in completing the span of the world, bringing Rotary to many more lands. After reporting to Rotary International's Board in Chicago, Jim returned to Canada and died.

Rotary came up the hard way, through the work of self-sacrificing men who gave of themselves

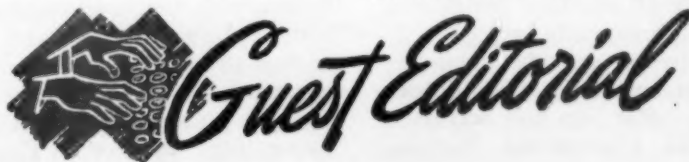
unsparingly. Now it continues on its miracle-working way. Its fellowship causes men to take up their beds (ill advisedly sometimes, I think) and walk—rather than break their attendance at Rotary meetings.

However, Rotary does yeoman service in countless other ways as well. Note how it is spreading knowledge of the United Nations, wherein civilization itself is at stake. How could Rotary do otherwise? The delegates are assembled to promote international understanding and goodwill. This is the very heart's core of Rotary teaching. Rotarians were members of 20 delegations and chairman of seven of them at the San Francisco meeting of the United Nations. More power, more power to you, my beloved Rotary!

IT MUST be remembered that 1905, the year of Rotary's birth, was not far removed from the horse-and-buggy days. And now we are in the age of the airplane—and the split atom—and still Rotary keeps up. For example, Phil Lovejoy, Ches Perry's able successor, can catch a plane in Chicago, land in London, visit several Clubs, and be back at his desk within one week!

No, Mr. Rotarian, I did not in 1905 foresee a world-wide movement of 6,000 Clubs and 300,000 men. When a man plants an unpromising sapling in the early Springtime, can he be sure that someday here will grow a mighty tree? Does he not have to reckon on rain and sun—and the smile of Providence? Once he sees the first bud—ah, then he can begin to dream of shade.

* Where Rotary will hold its 38th Annual Convention June 8-12, inclusive.—Eds.





COULD a few British fighters scatter skyfuls of bombers, or America shift to war overnight? No—but both did!

Illustration by Wilfred Jones

Doing the Impossible

By André Maurois

French Author, Now in America

Building 100,000 planes a year or a world plan to keep the peace just can't be done . . . until someone does it!

"IF WHAT you want is possible, it's done; if it is impossible, it will take a little more time." Thus read a large placard Marines put up in a camp somewhere in the South Pacific. Napoleon had already said: "*Impossible* is not a French word."

Such bold utterances are not idle boasting. It is true that the seemingly impossible can often be achieved, and nothing is more beneficial than to emphasize this truth. Many a man has made a mess of his life for no other reason than a mistaken belief that success was for him impossible to achieve. Many a nation has given up the struggle for life or independence because it believed victory impossible.

History teaches us that most great civilizations died after centuries of greatness, and that once-powerful States were reduced to impotence and misery. Such declines and falls are indisputable facts. But in many cases the civilization and the country might have been saved if a great statesman had been found to guide his fellow citizens and to persuade them that the impossible *was* possible. It is hard to realize what can be achieved when a strong man or a courageous nation dedicates himself or itself heart and soul to an impossible task.

The late war provides many remarkable instances. To defeat Germany after she had occupied nearly all Continental Europe,

part of Africa, and through her ally Japan the best bases in China and in the Pacific, might well have seemed impossible at the beginning of 1942. How could one overtake the Germans in the production of tanks and planes when they had such a start? How could one land in Europe or in Africa against overwhelming odds?

Yet America refused to believe that it was too late to win this war. Was it "possible" to transform, in a few weeks, a plant built to produce motorcars into one that would turn out thousands of planes a year? In peacetime every sensible man would have answered, "No," but in an emergency the sensible man is the man who refuses to be sensible, the man who says, "It is necessary, therefore it *must* be made possible." American production men took the bold course, attempted to do the impossible, and succeeded so well that in 1943 they turned out more war weapons than they had promised and shot ahead of the wildest hopes of the most sanguine planners. "To a willing heart, nothing is impossible."

Such also was the wartime story of England, of Russia, and of France. It really looked impossible in the Fall of 1940 for Great Britain, with her small number of fighter planes, to ward off the greatest air attack ever attempted, to survive, and to fight back. But Winston Churchill believed that "impossible" was not an English

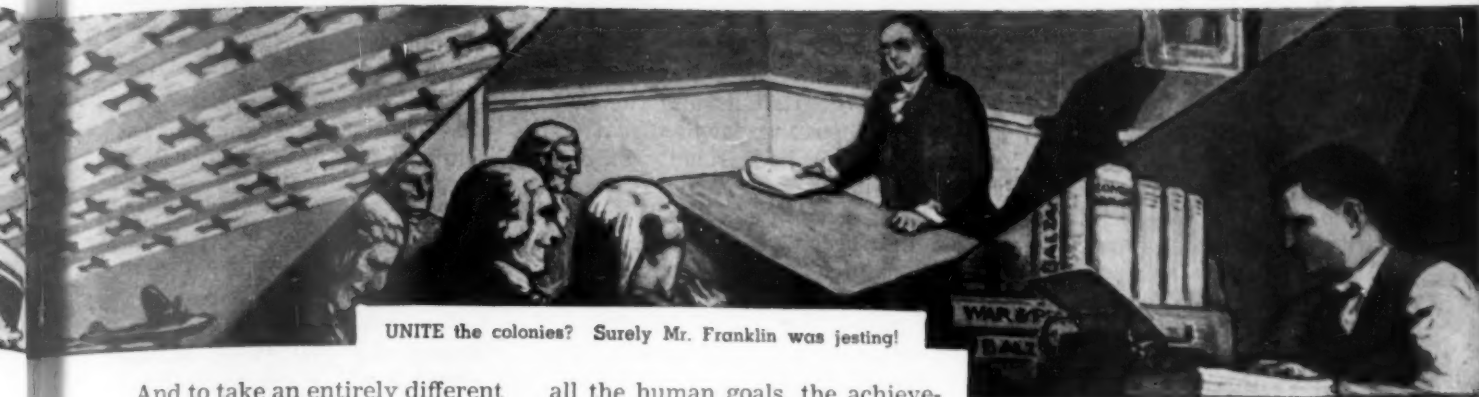
word, and the impossible became history.

Who would have thought Russia could fight back when the Ukraine, her granary, had been occupied and her best industrial plants destroyed? Yet the Battle of Stalingrad was won and the comeback of Russia spectacular.

Who, except a few bold spirits, would have dared prophesy in 1943 that, as early as 1944, France would be once more one of the great powers of the world, and that all nations would bid for her alliance? Nothing then seemed more unlikely. Yet the tenacious courage of Frenchmen, the dogged stubbornness of their leader, turned the tables. Happy and victorious are those "who against hope believed in hope."

IN private lives, too, the impossible can sometimes be achieved.

Did you read of the 17-year-old American girl who fell under a train and lost both legs? Most women, under the same circumstances, would have accepted the idea that they were condemned to lead the barren existence of a cripple. But Jessie Simpson determined to have an absolutely normal life. After a time she began to walk on artificial legs; she took up dancing, played golf, drove a car. Four years after her accident she was married, did her housework, and bore a child. By such strength of character she had made the impossible possible.



UNITE the colonies? Surely Mr. Franklin was jesting!

THE ROAD to authorship? Taking a step a day.

And to take an entirely different example, may I say a word of my own profession, that of the writer? When a beginner reads for the first time one of the giant masterpieces of literature: Tolstoy's *War and Peace*, Balzac's *Human Comedy*, or Gibbon's *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, he cannot at all understand how such monuments could ever have been built by one man. "Here am I," he thinks, "sweating over a short story for days, and these masters have produced works that run into thousands of pages! Of course, there is a big subject I, too, should like to tackle, but I am not good enough; it cannot be done; it is just impossible!"

Now if he had more confidence in himself, if he got started, if he did not allow minor tasks and minor pleasures to detract him from his major work, if he struggled steadily day after day, the beginner would soon be amazed at the results of his own industry. One can hardly imagine what can be achieved by hard and steadfast work. An experienced writer who knows his subject well can easily write 1,000 words a day, so that if he were to keep right on the job, he might bring forth a very long novel in less than a year.

Of course, if the writer had neither genius nor talent, to write a giant book would be the most useless achievement. But if the writer happens to be gifted, it is essential for him to realize that few things are impossible to a great artist who is also a great worker.

"If it is impossible, it will take a little more time. . . ." More of us should, like Rotarians, apply this formula to the displacement of international misunderstanding by understanding and goodwill. Of

all the human goals, the achievement of world peace is certainly one of the most difficult to attain. So many prejudices, so many hatreds, must be overcome. The tragic failure of Woodrow Wilson seems a warning to all who wish to try. However, nothing is more necessary to the human race than some sort of international control to prevent large-scale wars, for if our inventions continue to increase the power of man while our institutions lag behind, we shall end in destroying our civilization.

"Certainly," the pessimist will say, "and our civilization *will* be destroyed. Nothing can be done about it. The world is going to the dogs. We shall go from war to war, each one more destructive than the other. After all, it is not the first time a civilization will have died out. In fact, all civilizations of the past died, one after another. Why should we be immune from a similar fate? Study natural history. You will see that all life is war. What can anyone do? It is the law of the jungle."

I DO not agree with the pessimist, and I do *not* believe that it is "impossible" to prevent large-scale wars. It is, of course, frightfully difficult; it may, it will, take a long time; the first attempt, and many other attempts, may very well fail, but it certainly is possible. There was a time when people in Connecticut or in Virginia thought it "impossible" to unite with people in New York or Massachusetts. Franklin was laughed at when he first suggested it. Yet the United States of America came into existence.

"Yes," the pessimist will answer, "but you cannot compare America to Europe. All the colonies spoke English; all had the

same type of civilization. Europe is a Tower of Babel."

Well, what about Switzerland? There a federation was successfully built out of French-speaking, German-speaking, and Italian-speaking people. As to the identity of civilization, it is *not* true that Virginian civilization and New England civilization were identical. It is no more "impossible" to create a workable world organization than it was for the United States to evolve national unity and internal peace out of chaos and discord. It will take a longer time, but one day it will come to pass; the skeptical will then regret their lack of faith.

Which are the virtues necessary to build such an organization? The same that were required to build 100,000 planes a year: first, a clear view of the objective; second, concentration on essentials; third, hard and steady work; and, finally, infinite patience. The United Nations is a start toward our goal. We must not be discouraged no matter what happens, for it is seldom that the first assault carries the enemy line. Friends of peace must be armed "with stubborn patience as with triple steel."

There are, of course, in this world of men, goals that cannot be attained and obstacles that cannot be overcome. A wise man will not undertake what is, to the best of his knowledge, absolutely impracticable. Yet he will know that the frontiers of the possible can be stretched much beyond the line the weaker men believe attainable. There are hopeless tasks, to be sure, but we should be very careful never to mistake difficulties for impossibilities.

NEITHER recent racial indigestion nor territorial bruises account for the political miseries of Europe today. If we may refer to them as headaches, let us remember they are symptoms of deep-seated ills. And the statesmen of the United Nations who are the doctors are but the successors of those who participated in historic peace consultations of Aix-la-Chapelle (1668), Utrecht (1713-14), Vienna (1814), Berlin (1878), Versailles (1919).

In Southern Europe, the medical case history starts some 1,500 years ago when Slavs streamed out of the bleak Pripet marsh country of the north and overran the sunnier lands of the Romans and Greeks. Ultimately as these newcomers evolved into distinctive groupings, they became known as Bulgars, Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes. The Bulgars and Serbs figure importantly in the present-day Macedonian problem and the Croats and Slovenes in the headache that throbs at Trieste and along the Adriatic Coast.

This Adriatic question was "the most difficult, delicate, and interminable" of all the problems faced after World War I, according to historian Robert Howard Lord, who participated in the peace conference. During the centuries Slovenes had heavily infiltrated this ancient Roman territory. As peasants and laborers they had flowed into the rural spaces, reducing cities to dominantly Italian isles in a Slavic sea. Time, legislation, and usage have validly established both populations with vested rights—but the age-old interracial jealousies and political frictions continue.

In the past, these rival peoples have been played as pawns in the game of empire, alternating as the favored or the oppressed. Napoleon set up the Adriatic region as the Kingdom of Illyria, but when he fell, the Congress of Vienna redrew the map and conveyed most of it to Austria. For a long century the Hapsburg power worked like a vise, forcing the rivals to dwell together in comparative peace. But when the old Austrian monarchy cracked up in World War I, the unreconstructed rivals renewed the struggle. President Wilson's doctrine of the right of all peoples to self-determination

in government injected dynamism into the strife.

The Big Four in the 1919-20 peace conferences had to decide. Both the Italians and the Serbs (who spoke up for the Croats and Slovenes) had friendly allies at the peace table and they got a fairly even break. Yet each grudgingly accepted the dictate of superior force, nursed deep dissatisfactions, and waited for the "next time."

It came for the Slavs first. Tito, the Croat, came up in 1945 as victor. Italy, victim of Mussolini's folly, had no voice save a plea for mercy. She lost control of the strategic Isonzo valley, gateway to the commerce of Central Europe and of Trieste, her Adriatic outlet to the wider seas.

The case of Trieste is compli-

the people of the Balkans do not go to war just because they like it. Economics underlies their recurrent wars.

The "struggle for existence" in this mountainous peninsula is no figure of speech. Consider that in the United States there are 15 land acres per person; in "crowded" France and Germany, 15 acres per three persons; but nearly seven Serbs or Bulgars must draw a living from a similar acreage! A Frenchman eats twice as much wheat as a Balkanite, a Hollander seven times the bulk in potatoes, while tenfold the weight of sugar is put away per American. Balkan wage earners can buy little from other countries on their average cash income of \$2 a month! Small wonder that pressure piling up in the Balkans is felt in Macedonia.

Europe's

HEADACHE

By Ethan T. Colton

When the fighting stopped, Europe became taut with tensions. We asked Dr. Colton, distinguished interpreter of world events, to answer—in an article which would guide the busy but thoughtful man through the puzzling maze of newspaper headlines.—E

cated by a major issue of power politics. Soviet Russia is reaching for footing on the Adriatic. Great Britain, apparently with substantial American backing, is set determinedly to block the move. When foreign troops are withdrawn, Russia-supported Yugoslavia will be at the Adriatic gate with an army wholly disproportionate to Italy's treaty-shrunken forces and the international unit to be maintained there by the United Nations' Security Council. Keeping peace in this Adriatic sector will test the United Nations, for both Slav and Latin disputants are bitter over the terms enforced upon them.

Contrary to what many believe,

Geographically, Macedonia is the north quadrant of a circle from a swinging radius 150 miles long pegged at Salonika on the Aegean Sea. In this "museum of peoples" are the mixed descendants of ancients who came down or up the Vardar Valley, the North and South Central corridor of the Continent, to fight, maraud, and live. Here today dwell Bulgars, Greeks, and Serbs. Historians of each people can choose a given period of time and convincingly present the case for their right to possession. Here empire has succeeded empire. The issues turn on when, if ever, ancient titles yield up validity.

In the meantime force rules.



Central Europe, 1947

Preliminary "talks" on the treaty with Germany have begun. Here is a summary of chief map changes made by treaties with "satellite" States:

BULGARIA—Southern Dobruja (1) acquired from Rumania.

FINLAND (not shown on map)—Cession of Province and Port of Petsamo to Russia confirmed; Porkkala leased to Russia.

HUNGARY—Cession of small border area (2) to Czechoslovakia and portion of Transylvania (3) to Russia.

ITALY—Trieste (4) made "Free Territory" and most of Venezia Giulia (5) given to Yugoslavia. Small Alpine areas (6) ceded to France and Dodecanese Islands (7) to Greece.

RUMANIA—Cession of Bessarabia (8) and Northern Bukovina (9) to Russia confirmed.

Agreement has been reached on the principle of free navigation on the Danube River, which flows through or bounds Bulgaria, Rumania, Yugoslavia, Hungary, Austria, and Germany.

tro-Hungarian monarchy was created a reserve of common experience and understanding, not all of which is negative.

When war broke out in 1939, enlightened moves were made in the direction of federation between some of these national units, but Moscow feared an anti-Soviet bloc. The problem is still there, but alert observers of the international drama should watch closely the integrative effort underway in the United Nations. Progress toward freeing lands cursed by the Danube from restraints to commerce is a start in this direction.

Turn, now, to Czechoslovakia. The Czechs suffered long under Austrian Hapsburg rule. This period stretched from their disastrous defeat at White Mountain in 1620 to 1914-18, when the venerated Masaryk engineered the Allied strategy that brought the old dynasty down in ruin. The creaky empire fell apart into its varied nationalistic units.

While the Austrian member of the dual monarchy overrode the Czechs, Hungary, its Magyar partner, held down the Slovak peasantry. When the Czechs brought Slovakia into their republic, they gathered in a Hungarian minority several hundred thousand strong. Some of the acquisition could not have been avoided. The city-dwelling Magyars simply went along with the Slav rural folk. Beyond that, however, quite solidly populated Hungarian land was annexed on grounds of economic and military need. When Hitler beat down the Czechs, this com-

British, French, Austrian, German, and Russian high politics have further plagued relationships in Macedonia since Turkey gave up the region in 1912. Each power has played its favorites. The other three successfully conspired to hold back advances essayed by the Czars. Now the Russians under the Red Hammer and Sickle banner are having their field day throughout this unhappy region—all except in Greece and a Turkish fragment. Britain alone of the old foursome remains with power to curb the Slav advance. Her statesmen and armed forces, again with U. S. collaboration, seek to preserve the Greek posi-

tion on the Aegean—which like the Adriatic is but one move from the Mediterranean.

Farther inland we find another first-class "headache": along the Danube River where Czech, Austrian, Magyar, and Slovak territories meet. It is an area in which a "United States of Europe" could originate on highly rational grounds.* Land resources and occupations of the four peoples are complementary. Intercommunications are natural and well implemented. The frontiers afford no barriers for the strategies of military defense. Under the Aus-

* See debate *A United States of Europe?*, *THE ROTARIAN*, August, 1946.

pact Magyar group rejoined Hungary. Returned to power and the disputed land by the fortunes of war, the Prague Government now proposes to expel 200,000 "disloyal" Hungarians, but to keep the land—again because of economic and military need.

We move toward Poland.

Again, if we are to understand the modern ailment of this area, we must seek its causes. They go back to prehistoric times when a Teutonic tide started to move like a glacier down from the Scandinavian peninsula. The newcomers found ancestors of the Poles as far west as the Elbe River. Though the Poles at a very remote date receded to the Oder River, their Slavic place names survive in Berlin, Dresden, and Stettin. The 13th to the 15th Centuries saw the Germans pressing on toward the Vistula and meeting only partially successful resistance.

After the first partition of Poland by Prussia, Austria, and Russia in 1772, German colonization followed in tidal strength. A half million moved in during Bismarck's time, but when Polish rule was reestablished after World War I, about that number of Germans were expelled and replaced by Poles. Hitler's minions entered in 1939 to expel, execute, or enslave the Slav population, to make room again for Germans. Backed by Soviet power the Poles have, in turn, indulged their opportunity to make reprisal by expelling 10 million Germans, empty handed, from borderlands solidly German for the past 500 years.

On their Eastern frontier the Poles face Russia. There the Soviet Army moved in after the Nazis in 1939 had broken Polish defenses and the Kremlin Government proceeded to absorb about two-fifths of former Polish territory. The first move was to load more than a million Poles into boxcars and scatter them over the waste and frozen spaces of European and Asiatic Russia. They were Poland's educators, editors, officeholders, owners and managers of the land, banks, industries, and commercial houses. Next, a Soviet-style election was conducted among the leaderless population to set up two national assemblies. One was Ukrainian oriented; the other, White Rus-



ESC to Consider Problems of Peace

HIGH on the United Nations' calendar are sessions of the Economic and Social Council (ESC) to be held at Lake Success, Long Island, New York, this month. It is one of the six "principal organs" of the U.N.—the others being the General Assembly, Security Council, Trusteeship Council, International Court, and Secretariat.

ESC was set up to study economic and social problems and make recommendations to the General Assembly or its own Commissions (on human rights, economic and employment, etc.) and its specialized agencies (United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organization—UNESCO; International Labor Organization—ILO; International Trade Organization—ITO; etc.).

sian. Each proffered its territory for admission into the U.S.S.R. Soviet acceptance followed with alacrity—and the Communist program has been put into effect.

As the Poles see it, land rightfully theirs not only on the Eastern side but the other boundaries has been wrested from them both in ancient and in modern times. Disputes with the Czechs for the Teschen coal pocket and with Lithuania about Vilna involve relatively small interests; neither so consequential as to provoke a continental war. But the Poles bear deep resentments against all who they think have impinged upon their territorial and racial rights.

Here is what a former Polish Finance Minister, Ignacy Matuszewski, says of this in his book *What Poland Wants*:

Poland will not surrender. . . . We know from our own history that we can fight against any odds, for years without number, suffering reverse after reverse—and yet win in the end. There is only one way of compelling the Polish nation to surrender its freedom or its law—and that is to exterminate the Poles to the last man. There is no other way.

Poland unquestionably ranks as a grade-A headache, but we must

give AA rating to Germany. Into what orbit will she be drawn—Western or Eastern? That is the question confronting the physicians of the United Nations.

It is no longer a matter of the Ruhr and the Rhineland or even a hard or a soft peace.* Most statesmen realize that no peace can spare Germans a generation of suffering and weakness. The real concern centers around whether the depths of it can be mitigated sufficiently to ensure Germany's escape from the surviving totalitarian system and carrying the rest of the Continent along. The difficulties are so numerous, complicated, and explosive that any really decisive consideration of them in the top official quarters will have been put off two years before the event. Indeed, the political air-current experts are talking about the showdown in 1948. . . .

The foregoing clinical review of Europe has stressed, and properly, the ancient rivalries and hatreds that make Europe sick today. But what most threatens the peace of Europe and of the world springs from unashamed, calculated, ruthless aggression. And this must yield through a reconsecration by men of goodwill to the task of ripening the desire of peoples into a determination that war shall not again ravage civilization.

Only if backed by such a spirit will the United Nations have a chance. It has created machinery to solve many territorial, economic, and political problems. It has a Security Council to wield force if necessary. It has the General Assembly, wherein sharp corners of selfish policies can be worn down in debate. And it has the World Court, a Trusteeship Council, and an Economic and Social Council, with various specialized agencies, including the UNESCO, the United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organization.†

Yes, we now have doctors to cure the ills that underlie Europe's headaches. But they cannot succeed without a reinforced will of the patient to get well—and careful nursing for years to come

* See *France, the Ruhr, and the Rhineland*, by André Ganem, *THE ROTARIAN*, July, 1946.

† For a list of articles in *THE ROTARIAN* on the United Nations bodies, see page 50, December, 1946.

Apples and Auto Parts

Ever hear of assembly-line fatigue? This Australian manufacturer discovered a cure.

By Edwin Muller

ROY NEWTON, an industrialist and a Rotarian of Melbourne, Australia, is the son of a country blacksmith. He grew up in the orchards and wheat fields which cover the pleasant rolling land of Victoria. Never since has he been quite content with living in cities.

As a blacksmith's son, he learned early how to make things with his hands. It fascinated him to watch them take shape from the crude metal—hinges and bolts and delicately curved plowshares. It seemed to him the most thoroughly satisfying occupation that a man could have.

He wanted to go on making things—but bigger, more complicated things: automobiles, airplanes, machines of all sorts. And so, when his schooling was over, he went to the city and got a job in a factory.

It was a shocking disappointment.

That was partly because of having to live in the city. A furnished room in a dingy street was poor living for a country boy. But the job itself was even more disappointing. The factory was making things—but he, Roy Newton, wasn't. All he did was stand in an assembly line and repeat one simple motion from morning to night.

It got on his nerves. He was the lean, tense, high-strung type—the worst sort for the assembly line. He got jumpy and irritable, couldn't sleep well, lost his appetite, was tired all the time. More than once he felt that he couldn't stand it any longer. He'd chuck the job and go back to the country.

But one consideration sustained him. He still yearned for the thrill of making things, the shaping of the crude material into the finished product, seeing the design in

your brain take form and substance. In a factory, he realized, that thrill came only to the few—to the engineer-executives, the ones at the top. He'd get to be one of them.

He did. How he rose in the world need not be related here—this is not the success story of Roy Newton. He himself ascribes his rise to luck.

Newton is the managing director of a Melbourne manufacturing company of moderate size, Die Casters, Ltd. It makes auto parts and household appliances. It employs 400 to 500 men.

So, for Roy Newton, life came around the full circle and restored some of the satisfactions it had given him in boyhood. Again he had the joy of making things, of seeing the vision take form and substance. And he was able to buy a farm, so that, for week-ends at least, he could exchange the city for the better life of the country.

From his experience he could observe with understanding the men in his own assembly line. The same depressing routine, from 7:45 A.M. to 5 P.M., Monday morning to Friday evening. Some of them had been doing the same thing for ten years, 15 years.

He saw that it affected different men in different ways. Some didn't seem to mind it at all. They were stolid, contented. They would have objected if they had been given jobs of more varied and exacting requirements.

And there were others who were like he himself had been, the ones with imagination. He could see the job getting on their nerves. Though they had the most potential ability they accomplished the least work. They were apt to be quarrelsome. They'd



ROY NEWTON was irked by factory work. When he became "boss," he remembered—devising a plan that pays out in profits and satisfied workers.

leave their jobs for no particular reason.

Newton is not a scientist, but his observations coincide closely with the findings of science.

Psychologists and psychiatrists have made many detailed studies of the effects of industrial processes on the workers. There is, for example, a report made to the British Medical Research Council concerning 355 assembly-line operatives of four factories in different parts of Britain. They were workers engaged in the constant repetition of simple mechanical tasks—the kind of work on which most modern industry is based.

It was found that all but 3 percent were adversely affected. Thirty-three percent were slightly affected, and 26 percent suffered severely and continuously. "The symptoms of boredom are hardly distinguishable from those of physical exhaustion. There is a reduction in output, an increase in mistakes, a feeling of weariness, an appearance of listlessness."

The effects varied inversely with intelligence. That is, the 26 percent [Continued on page 57]

Illustrations by
Joseph Gerardi &
John Hart



By William E. Miles

AN OLD vaudeville gag that used to roll them in the aisles was, "Where did you first see the light of day?" coupled with the snappy comeback, "I was born in Pittsburgh, but I didn't see the light of day until three years later when my family moved to Philadelphia!"

But if you think smoke's a joke, laugh this off:

The annual cost of smoke damage in the United States is estimated to be 2½ billion dollars. Approximately 140 million dollars of this is spent for washing, dry-

It's injurious to health and costs us billions each year. The family furnace is much to blame.

cleaning, painting, and repairs to buildings. Fuel wastage, due to the incomplete combustion that causes the smoke, accounts for another 200 million dollars. Much of the rest is paid out in doctors' bills for treatment of infected eyes, ears, lungs, respiratory tracts, and bronchial tubes.

According to R. M. O'Conner, director of the American Gas Association testing laboratory in Cleveland, Ohio, 125 to 1,900 tons of smoke per square mile hang over the average large industrial city. He estimates that one-sixth of the visible light in cities like New York and Baltimore is screened out by this pall of smoke which also excludes the health-giving ultraviolet rays of the sun. A recent Government test conducted in downtown New York revealed that the average loss of light due to the smoke haze was 26.2 percent on clear days and 38.2 percent on cloudy days.

Scientists have proved that the sulphurous fumes from city smokestacks corrode iron and steel and eat into the stone of skyscrapers, causing them to crumble. The famous French cathedrals of Notre Dame and Sainte-Chapelle are believed to have deteriorated more rapidly in the Paris smoke of the past 50 years than from the effects of the weather in

all the previous centuries of their existence. In London, the Houses of Parliament have been so damaged by "smog" that 35 tons of their stone have been stripped away. The scrubbing and scouring of the U. S. Supreme Court building in Washington runs into thousands of dollars every year.

Botanical experts also contend that certain types of trees—notably pine, spruce, and fir—cannot be grown successfully in areas where chimneys belch forth toxic poisons and black plumes of smoke. The leaves of these evergreens become so blanketed with an airproof, waterproof, sunproof layer of smoke dust that they are literally choked to death or poisoned by the deadly sulphuric-acid fumes. Not long ago a New York farmer reported that his \$3,000 spinach crop was ruined by smoke from near-by factories.

"Any agency," concludes Henry Obermeyer, author of *Stop That Smoke*, regarded by authorities as a standard work on the subject, "that is capable of crumbling a skyscraper and withering a tree may be said to admit of some harm, at least, to the human anatomy. Almost every type of respiratory disease is aided and abetted by the presence of smoke."

The high death rate for pneumonia, which in the United States annually claims 104 victims per 100,000 population, is thought to be partially due to the polluted air.



"ONE-SIXTH of the visible light in cities like New York and Baltimore is screened out by this pall of smoke."

Smoke is No Joke!



found by Fred L. Disterdick, of the Des Moines Weather Bureau. Comparing minimum temperatures in the city and in the country, only five miles away, he found that on one occasion when the temperature in the country was 35 degrees, it was 52 degrees in the city. The city, covered with its usual blanket of smoke, was always found to be 5 to 10 degrees warmer than the country. Disterdick also observed that the minimum temperatures in the city tended to be lower on Sunday and Monday mornings than on any other days of the week. He attributed this to the fact that most of the industries which pour smoke into the air are closed over the week-end and that the air is then relatively smoke-free.

The average family furnace is chiefly responsible for the sharp rise in the air-pollution curve during the Winter. Proving that the smoke nuisance is by no means entirely the fault of industry, a survey in Chicago revealed that 20 percent of the city's smoke came from private homes, 43 percent from apartment houses, and

During the depression of the '30s, when most of Pennsylvania's factories and mines were shut down, the pneumonia death rate dropped to a low of 91.8 per 100,000 population in 1933. With the return of better times it jumped to 167.4 percent in 1936. In 1926, the year of the coal strikes in England, deaths from respiratory diseases in many English towns sank to an all-time low. Declared Dr. F. E. Vandever, of Cleveland, in a recent report to the American Chemical Society: "Much evidence exists that death rates from pneumonia and other respiratory ailments are greater in smoky industrial centers than in small urban communities. The effect of smoke in depriving people of sunlight is another broad aspect of the smoke problem and one which probably has an important bearing on health."

Not only is pneumonia, and possibly influenza, believed to result from the debilitating effects of smoke, but it has been found that certain derivatives of tar—found in soft coal and oil smoke—will often, through repeated irritation, result in cancer of the skin. Moreover, H. B. Meller, chief of Pittsburgh's Bureau of Smoke Regulation, has expressed the opinion that "the process of slow smoke poisoning may work insidiously upon vital tissues, making it impossible for the brain to function at maximum efficiency."

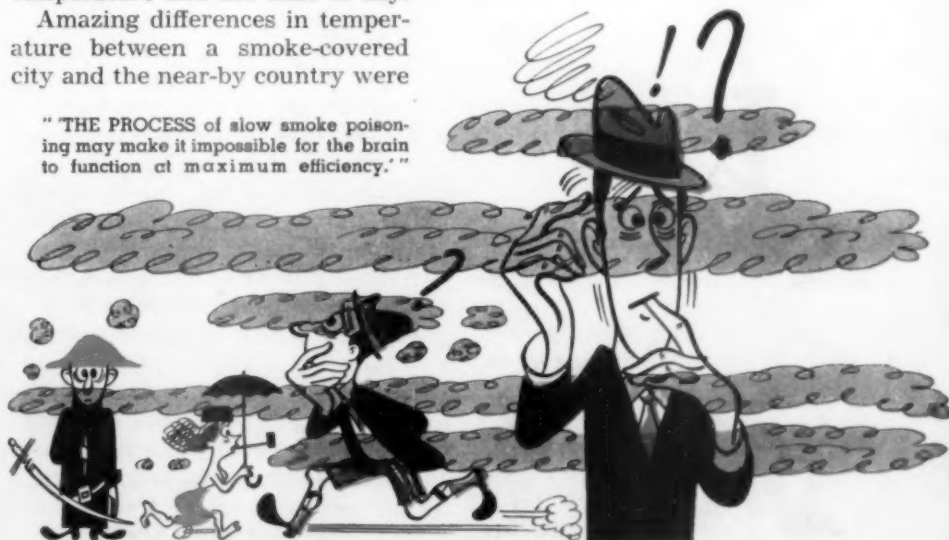
Obermeyer claims that, by banishing the preventable smoke in America, the nation's death rate would be reduced by one-sixth, cities would bask in 20 to 50 per-

cent more sunshine, half a billion dollars' worth of damage would be prevented annually, and the nation's fuel bill would be slashed one-fifth.

After studying smoke conditions in 14 cities from 1931 to 1933, the U. S. Public Health Service found that the air-pollution index was heaviest in St. Louis, Pittsburgh, Chicago, Boston, and Baltimore. These five cities had an air-pollution index of 137, the average for all cities being set at 100. The most smokeless of the cities surveyed were Detroit, Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Washington, each with an air-pollution index of only 56. Among other informative facts unearthed by the survey were: the air-pollution peak for all cities comes in the Winter months of December and January, the cleansing effects of rain are surprisingly negligible, and the degree of pollution varies with the temperature and the time of day.

Amazing differences in temperature between a smoke-covered city and the near-by country were

"THE PROCESS of slow smoke poisoning may make it impossible for the brain to function at maximum efficiency."



only 25 percent from large industrial plants. Dr. E. E. Free, of New York University, reported to the American Institute of Electrical Engineers: "More than nine-tenths of the smoke particles now found in New York City air come from relatively small fires in homes, apartments, and small office buildings—not from large factories or power plants."

Smoke is the result of incomplete combustion, and where combustion is carried out under ideal conditions there will be practically no smoke. Coal is more than a fuel, however. Besides being combustible, it is also a source of ammonia, tars, dyes, perfumes, and drugs. Next to the health menace it creates, the economic loss involved is perhaps the most serious consequence of smoke.

Because of this great economic waste, industry many years ago started taking steps to solve its smoke problem. By means of electrical precipitators, which catch smoke fumes and often convert them into valuable by-products, the United States Government, for instance, no longer is letting fortunes in gold, silver, and other metals literally vanish into thin air. From the Government's "gold mine in the sky"—the chimney of the U. S. Assay Office in Manhattan—more than \$10,000 worth of gold is trapped and recovered annually.

This principle of electrostatic dust collection is also employed to cleanse the air. It is being used in department stores, hospitals, and other places where it is necessary that the air be free from irritating or damaging smoke and

dust. One New York department store has reported saving \$4,000 a year in painting bills alone since the installation of one of these devices.

Inventors are working night and day in their efforts to produce other devices to help solve the smoke problem. Julian R. Fellows, professor of mechanical engineering at the University of Illinois, recently designed a new down-draft furnace which consumes more than 90 percent of all the smoke produced by even the most volatile of soft coals. His furnace also makes it possible to reduce fuel consumption by as much as 25 percent while, at the same time, burning cheaper grades of coal.

One of the newest and most spectacular methods of destroying smoke is to bombard it with sound waves. A device which performs this remarkable job has been perfected by scientists of the metallurgical division of the United States Bureau of Mines. This gadget, which is about the size of a small radio and which costs about as much to produce, causes smoke to tumble down in the form of soot instead of billowing upward in the shape of black, disagreeable clouds. The sound waves, so high pitched that they are inaudible to human ears, compress and rarefy the air through which they travel, pushing together the myriads of tiny smoke particles. The tiny particles thus form larger particles which, being heavier than air, fall to the ground.

Julian Tobey, of the New York Bituminous Coal Research Association, has announced another invention to eliminate smoke. This combines the use of steam and air which is shot from a jet directly over the fire in a factory firebox. Smoke, says Tobey, is caused by a negative draft which results in hydrocarbon being drawn off up the chimney along with the unburned gases. The new method creates a positive draft, swirling the gases violently around the firebox and consuming them in the flames.

Tobey predicts that with this and similar devices black belching smoke can, for all practical purposes, be eliminated and that the

city of the future will be almost completely smokeless. Meanwhile, cities on their own initiative have been doing much to cut down on the smoke problem. Two outstanding examples are Pittsburgh and St. Louis.

In July, 1941, the Pittsburgh City Council adopted an ordinance designed to banish the city's curtain of smoke. The law requires that soft coal be burned with mechanical equipment or that smokeless fuel be used. Penalties for violations run from \$25 to \$100 fines or 30 days in jail.

ST. LOUIS, which has been attempting to combat its smoke menace ever since 1864, when an irate citizen was awarded a \$50 judgment in a court action against a neighbor for having a smudgepot of a chimney, met with little success until April, 1940. That month the city's aldermen passed an antismoke ordinance, at the insistence of a thoroughly aroused public, requiring either the burning of smokeless coal or the installation of smoke-eliminating equipment. Weather Bureau observers revealed that in the six months after the ordinance was passed there was a 96.3 percent improvement in "heavy smoke" conditions over the city and a 72 percent improvement in "light smoke" conditions. A year after the law was passed, the Federal Government moved its lung-cancer research laboratory across the river from St. Louis so that it could be sure of an adequate supply of infected lungs!

St. Louis, like Pittsburgh and many other cities, still has a long way to go to solve its smoke problem completely, but it's trying hard to live up to the hopeful report of one of its earliest smoke inspectors. At one time in the city's history this century-old post degenerated into a political plum and, after one election, fell into the hands of an utterly incompetent appointee. Shortly after taking office, the new smoke inspector was shocked to learn that he was required to make a monthly report. In desperation, as the deadline neared, he submitted the following: "Have inspected the smoke of St. Louis for this month—and have found it to be of good quality."



"AN IRATE citizen was awarded a \$50 judgment against a neighbor."

This Rotary Month

News notes gleaned at
35 East Wacker Drive,
Chicago 1, Ill., U.S.A.

Meeting in January too late for report in this issue are Board of Directors of Rotary International and Nominating Committee for President in 1947-48.

Vital Statistics Dept. On Jan. 1 were 5,971 Rotary Clubs; estimated 290,000 Rotarians. New Clubs since July 1: 149 with 22 of them re-established Clubs in war-torn countries (see page 23).

Sellout. Owing to bindery conditions, there has been delay in delivery on copies of blue-cloth-bound 64-page booklet Adventure in Service. It tells story of Rotary concisely—ideal for new members. Back orders "cleaned out" first 5,000 copies, but new deliveries are expected shortly. Orders will be filled in order received. Price 50 cents, but subject to change.

Institutes. Some 160 Rotary Institutes of International Understanding are being held this Winter-Spring season—in Canada, Cuba, and Australia, as well as U.S.A. Total for 1946-47 estimated at 250.

Hail, Ginger! So impressed by then International President T. A. Warren and wife "Ginger" was Ralph Loomis, Athens, Pa., at Atlantic City Convention last June that he and Mrs. Loomis have named new daughter Ginger Warren.

New District. A new Rotary District—No. 80—has been constituted for Clubs in Straits Settlements, Federated Malay States, and Siam. Will also include Clubs hereafter admitted in Malay Peninsula, Siam, French Indo-China, Sarawak, Brunei, and British Northern Borneo. Theodore Handley Stone, Singapore, Straits Settlements, is Acting Governor.

UN. President Hedke and General Secretary Lovejoy, at invitation of UN Department of Public Information, will attend conference of international organizations February 10-14 at Lake Success, N. Y. Object is "to acquaint nongovernmental organizations at firsthand with the operations of the United Nations and to establish working channels for information to all parts of the world and to all types of public opinion."

Growing Pains. Crowded conditions at Central Offices of Secretariat necessitated more space, so Rotary now has all the ninth and most of the eighth floors at 35 East Wacker Drive. New room being provided for Board, making possible moving entire Magazine Office to eighth floor—and other needed spatial adjustments.

200% for S.F. Rotarians at San Francisco, site of Rotary's 1947 Convention (June 8-12, inclusive), have registered 200 percent, reports Ernest Ingold, Host Club Executive Committee Chairman. First Club to register 100 percent was Burlingame—then came Redwood City, Vallejo, Palo Alto, Napa, and San Mateo—all of California.

"Dick" Cheered. Back from India (see page 18) President "Dick" Hedke is delighted with sheaf of responses to his welcome letters to officers of re-established Clubs. All reveal vitality of Rotary—and joy in returning to fold. A typical excerpt, from Bangkok, Siam: "With the sudden flaring up of hostilities, we were obliged to carry on under a transformed name of Service Association of Bangkok, to which H.R.H. Prince Wan Waithayakon and myself had the honor to serve as President and Hon. Secretary, respectively, ever since. It was with great difficulty that we managed to keep up our activities....It was a happy day for our members when a cable was received...advising that our charter had been restored...."

New Pamphlets. To keep up on Rotary, get these: Brief Facts (#1), leaflet of essentials (first 100 copies gratis; \$1 per 100 thereafter); Youth Service by Rotary Clubs (#16), 32 pages of practical tips (10 cents); A Rotarian and His International Service (#47), streamlined for atomic times (5 cents); Rotary's Onward March—1905 to 1946, in chart form (2 cents). RI Secretariat can supply them.



CALCUTTA welcomes President Hedke (right)—through local Club President D. Gladding (left) and Rotary's Second Vice-President B. T. Thakur.

Photo: Bourne & Shepley

To India and Back!

By Richard C. Hedke

President of Rotary International

A report from Rotary's President on his 30,000-mile flying tour of Clubs in Europe, Africa, and Asia.

TWO weeks ago today, as I write, Louise and I were in Ahmedabad in Northwestern India. In that ancient city of temples and mosques and textile mills Rotarians took us to a play.

Presented in a tent on a college campus and acted by young students, the play opened with a scene showing many people all busy with some task of home or craft. Some were grinding grain, others were weaving brocades, still others were carving sandalwood. All were happy in their work and in each other's company. This, said one of our hosts interpreting the Hindustani dialogue for us, symbolized the India that was.

Then came Scene Two—and the entrance of a sinister character wearing horns. Almost at once the friendly people began to part, to dissolve into small groups that pointed and jeered at each other. Suddenly fighting began among the cliques, and hurt and dying men fell upon the stage. There was no need to date this period of the play for us.

In the closing scene, however, there came to these divided clashing people something one could not see, but yet could unmistakably feel. It was the spirit of goodwill . . . and soon everything was as tranquil as it had been at the start. The workers had happily

resumed their tasks and the horned one had fled.

To our hosts that little play had poignant meaning. Because of recent trouble between the various communities of Ahmedabad, this city of a million people was even then under strict curfew. No one could be on the streets between 6 P.M. and 7 A.M.

To me it seemed to have even wider meaning. With the change of a word or two that little drama could have been the story of almost any other nation—or of the family of nations. How the forces of malice and suspicion divide them all! How much all need the unifying spirit of goodwill! How proud a man should be to have a part in a movement that stands for and works for goodwill!

Had you seen what we saw in our 30,000-mile air trip to India and back—and I deeply wish it had been your privilege—you would be prouder than ever. Everywhere we found Rotary firmly rooted in the soil of the nation, greatly cherished by its members, and highly regarded by premier and poor man alike. We found Rotary there to stay—and growing.

Just nine weeks exactly elapsed between that day in mid-October when we left our door and the day we came back to it. In that time we met with some



5,000 Rotarians in 30 cities in a dozen countries of the Near and Far East and Europe.

In the sense that I was representing you, my fellow Rotarian, I think I owe you a report of at least the high lights of that tour.

"The land of Vasco da Gama," exclaimed Louise as we flew over the port of Lisbon, where that great Portuguese navigator had once outfitted his caravels. "And of Ernesto Santos Bastos," I added. And there to meet us was Director Ernesto himself with his smiling wife, Alice, and many Lisbon Rotarians.

"Rotary thrives in Portugal because it serves." That seemed to be what the 250 Rotarians of this land of cork and grapes and colonies wanted us to know most. After a week of seeing how the six Clubs of the land are fighting for better child health, combating tuber-



IN ALEXANDRIA, Egypt, as elsewhere on the trip, the President addresses a gala dinner audience.

Photo: (right) Const. Rittas; map by Frank Follmer, staff artist



NO VISIT to Egypt being complete without a trip to the Pyramids, the Hedkes make one, with District Governor F. D. Scott and his wife, of Alexandria.



IN PALESTINE President Hedke and Rotary friends stand atop Mount Carmel, where the prophet Elijah faced the priests of Baal. At his left are Mrs. I. Iskowitz, wife of the President of the Rotary Club of Haifa, and Lawrence D. Watts, Past Governor of Rotary District 83, also of Haifa.

culosis, supplying meals, clothes, and shoes for needy tots and their families, we could well believe it.

There was, I found, little need to tell anyone in the Republic about Rotary. To Rotary's honor and to my great pleasure, the President of the Republic, General Antonio Oscar de Fragoso Carmona, received me and proved well informed about and very favorably disposed toward Rotary.

While in Lisbon word came to me that the former Italian King Humbert, who is living just outside the city, wished to talk with the President of Rotary International. Once a Rotarian himself, His Excellency proved full of happy reminiscences of Rotary in his land. It was a pleasant half hour. The Rotary Clubs of Italy were disbanded, you recall, in 1938. Now a number are in the process of re-establishment.

"What," Louise and I wondered, as we droned along on the flight from Lisbon to Cairo, "could this new young movement called Rotary possibly mean to the land where 3,500 years ago Joseph taught that in the fat years you save for the lean ones, where one great civilization after another had come to leave its works and wisdom? Why should there be five good Rotary Clubs in Egypt?"

At enthusiastic meetings in Cairo, Alexandria, and Mansourah—all on the delta of the Nile—I found the answer. There are five good Rotary Clubs in Egypt because Rotary brings the man who wears a fez and the man who wears a snapbrim felt together on the ground of simple friendship. Neither cares how the other worships or votes; neither asks anything of the other—except his goodwill.

What genial hosts your fellow Rotarians of Egypt are! As elsewhere on our trip, there were pleasant dinners and gala balls, and most certainly there were trips to Tutankhamen's tomb and to the Pyramids. We had just finished a rather long contemplation of the latter and had tried to picture Alexander the Great and Napoleon standing here awed as we were

Photo: Jean

وكتبت الصحف العربية
الرحمة اليهود من مسكر لأم
التر سيق في فلسطين طامنا
هذه الامع الذب اليهود
في الامم التي يقوم بها الرحمة
تحتوي السجلات القدية لعمد

لندن ٩ - وصف - اعلنت
البريطانية هذه الحظقت سر
اليهود انها كزب في التوسل
القضية الفلسطينية وان تدرج
ماسي بعض المستقلين الذين ذكر
في الكتاب الابيض للشؤون على
على فندق الملك داود .
اما الصريح الذي ادلى
برقش جونسون فانه ذكره
في قهر الامم الارهابية بقدر
بأسل صفة الرؤساء الدوله
اليهودية من الوجهة المتخوية
المذبة في هذه الصلح ويزيد
يستند ازعماد للدرجون
الذي لمي - بل اعاد انصاره
بين الطامد - اليهودية الى انهم ا
وقد اشدح ان اخلاق -
الرحمة بدون قودا - شرط قد
الرائيل التي كانت تفتت
اشتركة اليهود في مؤتمرات
بمنه خلال كانون الاول الله
بين العربي اليهود
حصل يوم الاثنين اول

ومه ارمانيه مهم ...

لية الدولار تلعب لعبتها بالبقان

للكورة مؤتمرات دورية ودا حل ما
تقوم به دول العرب من مفاوضات
سكرة من حق الى اخر

تصبح المحسومة
الامم المتعددة والاربعين
عند المرفوعة بين
شرفها في الوقت لتلعب
مخرج الذين يزعمون ان
تجر باوراموسكو وتنفذ
في رومانيا
سحب المحسوماني في فرنسا
لية الدولار ه باتها نصول التأثير
السلة الرجعيين وتقول ان
حصول عدم التوافق الحاسم في
ر كيا ايد من استنيرول وان عملاء
اراسيا يلاون تركيا واليونان
تحت جريدة ه يقول ه انصار
الاني عام في بفراد او صوبيا
شول السلافية بصانعة صريح على
رؤساء اركان الحرب في الدول

م ضريح روزفلت

ك ومنية لوفد الرومي

يورك ٩ - ا - زار يوم الاحد
الامم المتحدة الاحد والاربعين
رئيس الرئيس روزفلت في سبله بارك

ضيف كبير في بيروت

المستر «هودك» الرئيس الاعلى للروماني



تحتل منظمة الروماني مكانة عالية تميز بها عن غيرها ما تذهب الي هذه المنظمة
من اغراس انسانية ومنه على في
الحيايين بالخدمة والعلم
وقدته للمنظمة في السلام اليوم
٥٨٧٠٠ نقبا يضم ٣٣٠٠٠٠ عضو
وجسيم يتلون مختلفين والحرف
الي نجد في اغراس هذه المنظمة
مايقض وخدمة الانسانية على اساس
وتع مشواها الاجتماعي والتساقي
يشترى الرسائل الادبية والفنية
وانه لن دواعي التفر ان
تستقبل بيروت في هذه الامم الرئيس
الاعلى هذه المنظمة في السلام وهو
مساعدة المستر «ريتشارد هودك»
الامم في الدوله والانسانية التي
احوال الناس وانشاتهم وسيولهم و فرغت
هذه الاختراكت والزاما التي تحصل بها



THE PRESIDENT of the Republic of Lebanon and his lady chat with the Hedkes at a ball in Beirut. Such events made news everywhere, the item in Arabic above appearing in a local paper.

Arabic text at the bottom of the page, likely a continuation of the article or a separate section.



A THUMB DAB OF vermillion and rice on the forehead is India's traditional welcome to visitors. That is what Louise Hedke is receiving here in Karachi—the Presidential Couple's first stop in India. President Dick watches.

OBLIGING a photographer in Ahmedabad, India, Dick and Louise pose for what proves an excellent camera study of the First Couple. The President is wearing a necklace of honor presented to him by the Indore Rotary Club.

when District Governor F. Douglas Scott, who was our solicitous host that day, exclaimed:

"Now let's all have a camel ride. What do you say?" Thinking it would be something more to tell our grandchildren, Louise and I nodded. So—we carefully seated Louise on one of the kneeling beasts and Governor Scott's wife, Sally, on another—and watched our ladies grimace as the camels rose to their legs. Then, at a wink from Governor Scott, he and I climbed upon small donkeys, explaining to our ladies that a shortage of camels had suddenly developed. Governor Scott and I thought it all extremely funny.

Pick up your newspaper almost any evening and you read such headlines as "New Riots Rock Holy Land." We were entering a sorely troubled region, we knew, as we crossed the Palestinian border. Yet, as we motored through the calm Judean hills and saw the little town of Bethlehem and the Sea of Galilee and the Mount of Olives looking much as they must have 1,947 years ago, we wondered whether the newspaper headlines might not have been mere sensational exaggeration.

Then we saw the bomb- [Continued on page 59]

Photo: (below) Bourne & Sheahed



A THROG greets the Hedkes in Calcutta—in it many Rotary officials.



Things You Can't Measure

You can count grains of sand and weigh the moon, but the fruitage of Rotary defies scales and yardsticks.

THOSE are impressive statistics, there on the page opposite. But no figures can tell the story of the *real* Rotary—and you will seldom glimpse it in headlines.

Think, for example, of the qualities of leadership developed in Rotary's 6,000 Clubs. I mean the sort of leadership that develops personality and makes citizens more effective.

I know of one businessman in an Illinois town who was persuaded to talk to his fellow Rotarians. On his feet facing them he fainted from stage fright. But he wasn't licked. He practiced at home and asked for and got a second chance. Today he is a creditable public speaker—and eternally grateful to Rotary.

Then there's a young fellow in Arkansas who found himself appointed Chairman of his Club's Program Committee. He didn't faint when he introduced his first speaker, but his knees rattled almost audibly. He too overcame his handicap and finally used his new-found ability to build and to teach a Sunday-school class of 150 men—in a town of 5,000.

I know a Missouri doctor who loves flowers. When he became a Rotarian, he linked his hobby with Community Service he heard so much about. He assembled other flower lovers and they started to beautify the town. Shade trees were planted along streets and an eyesore lot by the railroad station became a park. The idea spread—and today visitors go out of their way to visit this charming Missouri town.

Such things evade the accountant's figures. No draftsman can chart or graph them. Yet they are real, as real as sunshine. And no doubt as you read, you are think-

ing of examples which you know of men who, because of Rotary, developed hidden talents to the benefit of all.

"Rotary starts with the individual," we frequently say. And no words could be packed with more truth. Superficial observers don't see that. The luncheons they sometimes visit, the singing they frequently chide us about, the group projects that occasionally are reported in the press—all these are but devices and techniques for individual expression. The Rotarian develops by doing, and as he does so, the community benefits too. That's the way Rotary works.

It isn't possible to compute the hours busy men give to the projects of their Clubs. But I know of one Community Service Committee that tried to. It thought it could add up the time, translate the hours into dollars, and there-you-would-be!

The formula was simple—but impracticable. It was easy to set down the hours spent in Committee meetings, but hopelessly impossible to check up on the half hour here and the hour or two there that individual Rotarians gave to Scouts, school- or hospital-board duties, and the scores of other activities aimed at community betterment. The Committee finally gave up the job in despair of achieving it—but with renewed and vastly deepened respect for fellow Rotarians.

The same would be true if we attempted to measure Vocational Service done by Rotarians. We emphasize the doctrine that Rotarians everywhere should dignify their occupations as an opportunity to serve society. A surprisingly large number do, quietly. They seek to pay good wages, create good working conditions, adver-

tise honestly, ask an equitable price for their product. The "buyer beware" psychology is on its way out and the price tag is the price, not a figure from which to start haggling. And Rotary has helped and is helping to bring these things to pass.

Because World War II scourged the world, some ardent Rotarians have said Rotary has failed. In one sense, that is true of course. But our failure is that we didn't start soon enough. It is absurd to suppose that an organization born in 1905 and this month celebrating its 42d birthday could in one generation achieve what men of goodwill in all ages have failed to accomplish in centuries.

YET WE know our great goal in International Service and we press toward it. Statistics can tab the exchange students under Rotary auspices, can number the Institutes of International Understanding we hold, and can record the world-wide circulation of THE ROTARIAN and REVISTA ROTARIA. But no tabulating machine made will measure the ameliorative effect on international relations even of the visits of Rotarians from one country at Club meetings in another.

Throughout the world, in some 70 countries, Rotary has brought together men who are thinking peace, talking peace, working for peace, voting for peace, and praying for peace. The dynamics of their effort evade the yardstick and the slide rule. Like the satisfaction of a man who has discovered a new talent, or the smile of a child whose spine has been straightened, or the inner peace of mind that comes to the employer who follows the Golden Rule, these things are beyond all mortal measure.

By Carl E. Bolte

Third Vice-President of
Rotary International

Like a Tree Growing

ROTARY statistics are today at an all-time high. On January 1, 1947, Rotary had 5,971 Clubs; and, according to the latest available figures (October 31, 1946), 279,881 members.

Break-down statistics follow. The year when the first Club was established appears after each name; the final figure indicates the number of Rotarians. Asterisks denote termination of Clubs due to war conditions—with statistics at time of discontinuance enclosed in parentheses.

USCNB

(United States, Canada, Newfoundland, and Bermuda—3,932 Clubs, 212,696 Rotarians)

ALASKA, 1925; 8 Clubs, 338
BERMUDA, 1924; 1 Club, 54
CANADA, 1910; 223 Clubs, 11,525
HAWAII, 1915; 7 Clubs, 393
NEWFOUNDLAND, 1921; 1 Club, 92
UNITED STATES, 1905; 3,692 Clubs, 200,294

SACAMA

(South America, Central America, Mexico, Antilles—738 Clubs, 20,770 Rotarians)

ARGENTINA, 1919; 143 Clubs, 3,203
BOLIVIA, 1927; 22 Clubs, 736
BRAZIL, 1922; 173 Clubs, 4,254
CHILE, 1923; 111 Clubs, 3,018
COLOMBIA, 1926; 22 Clubs, 584
COSTA RICA, 1927; 3 Clubs, 123
CUBA, 1916; 44 Clubs, 1,461
DOMINICAN REPUBLIC, 1943; 7 Clubs, 246
ECUADOR, 1927; 14 Clubs, 324
EL SALVADOR, 1927; 4 Clubs, 108
GUATEMALA, 1925; 4 Clubs, 149
HONDURAS, 1929; 6 Clubs, 199
MEXICO, 1921; 108 Clubs, 2,837
NETHERLANDS WEST INDIES, 1937; 2 Clubs, 86
NICARAGUA, 1929; 14 Clubs, 357
PANAMA, 1919; 3 Clubs, 151
PARAGUAY, 1927; 4 Clubs, 100
PERU, 1921; 32 Clubs, 820
PUERTO RICO, 1918; 13 Clubs, 578
URUGUAY, 1918; 44 Clubs, 1,011
VENEZUELA, 1926; 15 Clubs, 425

GB & I

(Great Britain and Ireland—566 Clubs, 25,619 Rotarians)

EIRE, 1911; 3 Clubs, 224
ENGLAND, 1911; 497 Clubs, 22,271
NORTHERN IRELAND, 1911; 9 Clubs, 476
SCOTLAND, 1912; 27 Clubs, 1,609
WALES, 1917; 30 Clubs, 1,039

CENAEM

(Continental Europe, North Africa, Eastern Mediterranean—381 Clubs, 13,404 Rotarians)

ALGERIA, 1930; 4 Clubs, 101
AUSTRIA, 1925; (11 Clubs, 360)*
BELGIUM, 1923; (18 Clubs, 900)* 14 Clubs, 53
BULGARIA, 1933; (8 Clubs, 210)*

CYPRUS, 1938; 1 Club, 35
CZECHOSLOVAKIA, 1925; (45 Clubs, 1,150)* 19 Clubs, 385
DANZIG, 1931; (1 Club, 30)*
DENMARK, 1921; 55 Clubs, 1,742
EGYPT, 1929; 5 Clubs, 201
ESTONIA, 1930; (3 Clubs, 130)*
FINLAND, 1926; 26 Clubs, 599
FRANCE, 1921; (90 Clubs, 3,225)* 80 Clubs, 2,967
GERMANY, 1927; (42 Clubs, 1,350)*
GREECE, 1928; (4 Clubs, 250)* 3 Clubs, 96
HUNGARY, 1925; (15 Clubs, 330)*
ICELAND, 1934; 7 Clubs, 136
ITALY, 1923; (34 Clubs, 1,600)*
LATVIA, 1932; (2 Clubs, 100)*
LEBANON, 1931; 1 Club, 42
LITHUANIA, 1934; (2 Clubs, 60)*
LUXEMBOURG, 1920; 1 Club, 28
MONACO, 1937; 1 Club, 38
MOROCCO—FRENCH, 1930; 2 Clubs, 61
MOROCCO—INTERNATIONAL ZONE, 1932; 1 Club, 16
MOROCCO—SPANISH ZONE, 1933; (1 Club, 20)*
THE NETHERLANDS, 1922; 37 Clubs, 1,096
NORWAY, 1922; 20 Clubs, 672
PALESTINE, 1929; 3 Clubs, 186
POLAND, 1931; (10 Clubs, 270)*
PORTUGAL, 1925; 6 Clubs, 222
RUMANIA, 1929; (8 Clubs, 240)*
SPAIN, 1920; (28 Clubs, 800)*
THE SUDAN, 1938; 1 Club, 33
SWEDEN, 1926; 63 Clubs, 2,996
SWITZERLAND, 1924; 28 Clubs, 1,133
SYRIA, 1937; 2 Clubs, 44
TUNISIA, 1935; 1 Club, 37
TURKEY, 1938; (1 Club, 10)*
YUGOSLAVIA, 1929; (34 Clubs, 725)*

ASIA

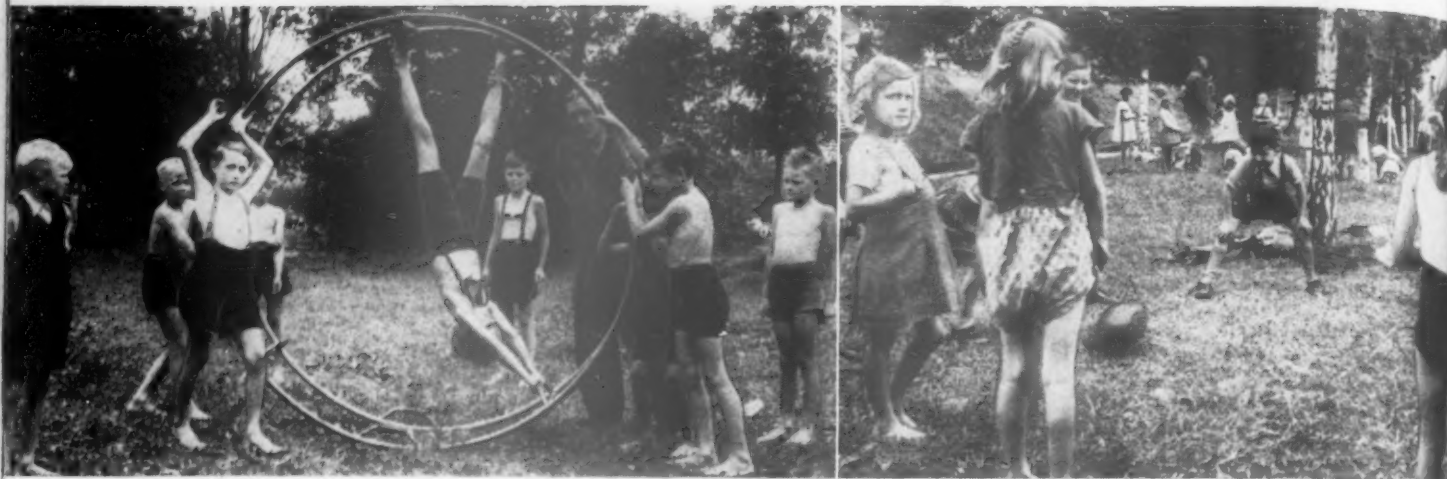
(105 Clubs, 4,283 Rotarians)

BURMA, 1929; (4 Clubs, 130)* 1 Club, 24
CEYLON, 1929; 6 Clubs, 201
CHINA, 1919 (28 Clubs, 850)* 17 Clubs, 425
FEDERATED MALAY STATES, 1929; (4 Clubs, 165)* 2 Clubs, 52
HONG KONG, 1930; 1 Club, 50
JAPAN, 1920; (44 Clubs, 2,000)*
INDIA—FRENCH INDIA, 1910; 65 Clubs, 3,178
MARIANA ISLANDS, 1939; 1 Club, 30
MANCHURIA, 1928; (4 Clubs, 200)*
NETHERLANDS INDIES, 1927; (26 Clubs, 900)* 1 Club, 26
THE PHILIPPINES, 1919; (8 Clubs, 350)* 7 Clubs, 178
SARAWAK, 1936; (1 Club, 35)*
SIAM, 1930; 1 Club, 40
STRAITS SETTLEMENTS, 1930; 3 Clubs, 79

ANZSAO

(Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Other Places—199 Clubs, 8,630 Rotarians)

AUSTRALIA, 1921; 120 Clubs, 4,892
FIJI ISLANDS, 1936; 1 Club, 33
FRENCH WEST AFRICA, 1939; 1 Club, 33
KENYA, 1930; 2 Clubs, 79
NEW ZEALAND, 1921; 52 Clubs, 2,459
SOUTHERN RHODESIA, 1930; 3 Clubs, 119
UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA, 1921; 20 Clubs, 1,015



THEY USED TO HEIL HITLER . . . WILL THEY NOW HAIL DEMOCRACY? HERE IS AN OPTIMISTIC REPORT FROM HERSBRUCK . .

This is the last installment in a youth-around-the-world series. Last month John Strohm told of Russia's youth; in the November issue Dr. G. W. Diemer discussed education in Japan.—Eds.

SIXTEEN-year-old Otto B. lives in Nuremburg. His former home—in fact, the whole neighborhood—is today a rubble of bricks and mortar beneath which are buried close relatives and companions. Today his family lives cooped up in a cellar in the outskirts of the devastated city. His home life consists of near starvation, almost no soap, a stunned mother and an unnerved father muttering about the good old days, dozens of persons using the same water closet—and everywhere filth, squalor, and rancor.

I have no sympathy for Otto's family. I fought in two wars to help put them where they are today, but any attempt to assay the future conduct of Germans must take into consideration the effect of this environment on millions of Ottos.

Most of them are former Hitler Youth members. Before the war they cheered, marched, and looked forward to strutting through life as leaders of a new world. During the war, even the bombardments found them living vividly, excitedly, dangerously, as air-raid wardens and spotters, always with a desperate hope of a glorious ending.

Today they are low on hope. I have talked with dozens . . . and have heard always the same

chant. "Germany holds no future for me. . . . I was going to be a chemist (or an aviator, or a doctor, or an architect). Now I see nothing ahead. Only if I get out of Germany. Here is no hope."

But they will remain, most of them. And regardless of what happens to Germany—even dismemberment—among the German teen-agers of today will be found its leaders in 1956.

No one need fear that Otto or any of his fellow pupils are now imbibing any direct Nazi propaganda from their teachers in the American, British, or French zones! The de-Nazification of the schools has been so thorough that 95 percent of the teachers are fusty oldsters. From Berlin, from Frankfurt, from Munich, from Ansbach, one thought is drummed into their heads: "Say nothing, allow no discussion that might be construed as stemming from Nazi ideology." They hardly dare mention any world event since 1800. What can they offer to stir the souls or ambitions of their hope-starved students?

Is it to be wondered that many observers believe that the young people of Germany will drift into communism or into some new dictator-religion by 1956 unless present trends are halted? *But this does not have to happen.*

Hersbruck, Bavaria, a little county of 35,000 population, is pointing the way to what *could* be accomplished all over Germany with proper encouragement. The Landrat (county executive) of Hersbruck is an honest Christian official who is a passionate be-

liever in democracy, so much so that he refused to have any truck with the Nazis and remained on the sidelines throughout their regime. Put in office by United States authorities, he was elected recently by an overwhelming vote of the people of Hersbruck.

This unusual German—Michael Roiger—takes a keen and intelligent interest in young people. When he first took office, he put all the ex-Hitler Youth members to work cleaning up rubble so they would be too tired at night to get into mischief. Then he named two capable, enthusiastic, anti-Nazi schoolmen to inaugurate a youth program for Hersbruck.

WHILE the schools were still closed to give the authorities time to print new textbooks, these men organized work in the fields for teen-agers, as well as games, songs, swimming, folk dances—all supervised by wide-awake young men and women who inspired the boys and girls of Hersbruck with new hope.

Today the teen-agers of Hersbruck have forward-looking schools with plenty of singing, handicraft, and especially team sports, because Roiger and his colleagues believe that practical democracy will grow up with the next generation of boys and girls through team sports.

"Germans are inclined toward snobbery, suspicion, clannishness, and local feuds," one of them explained to me. "Today we have the son of a former baron, the son of a railroad worker, the son of a Social Democrat, and the son of a

What Is Ahead for Germany's Youth?

By Frank M. Dunbaugh

Lieutenant Colonel O.R.C.; Formerly with
Allied Military Government in Germany

Communist all playing on the same ball team. In time that will break down barriers."

The city of Hersbruck, capital of Hersbruck County, has a population of only 10,000 persons, yet every Thursday afternoon 800 boys and girls from 7 to 17 years old are out on the sports fields playing, dancing, and singing. Despite the desperate food shortage, which means crops must be squeezed from every acre of land, Herr Roiger is designating some sort of pasture lot in every one of 39 *Gemeinde* (villages) of Hersbruck County where the boys and girls of each village will learn team sports once a week.

During the days of the Weimar Republic the public schools were at odds with the churches. The resulting tension undermined young people's respect for both school and church, paving the way for Hitler's appeal to youth. Herr Roiger is not letting Hersbruck repeat this mistake. The region has the usual quota of dead-but-not-buried clergy, but Roiger has found one young Lutheran pastor who was a chaplain during the war. (Hersbruck is 85 percent Lutheran.) Encouraged by the *Landrat* and other democratic leaders, this young man started a series of Sunday-evening meetings for boys and girls in their teens. Young people flocked to them. Heartened by their interest the young churchman is starting Nature hikes, song fests,



... WHERE EVEN TOTS LEARN ABOUT DEMOCRACY THROUGH COOPERATIVE GAMES.

etc. Throughout the county Sunday-school and church attendance is mounting. Everywhere churches and schools are cooperating.

Herr Roiger is not afraid to mince words in talking with the young people of Hersbruck.

"You young people joined with your mothers and fathers in wanting Hitler," he tells them. "Now you've had him. Don't whine if you have years of privation ahead."

But he makes them feel there is also hope ahead.

"The coming generation of Germany has a unique opportunity," he adds. "The opportunity to prove to the world that Germans can be peaceful, upright, and worthy of admittance to the family of nations."

With the older youths, 20 and above, even Roiger is meeting with only half success. These are the young men and women who were members of Hitler Youth when it was still a rollicking adventure. As youngsters they defied parents and teachers with impunity to march off on week-end hikes singing the Horst Wessel song, or to pilot their gliders high over the Franconian hills. Despite the defeat they still allow themselves to dream of some dim Nazi-land of the future in which they will be *Gauleiters* or flying aces.

The best thing that could happen to Germany, many people think, would be to send these young men off to work in labor battalions in Allied countries.

But months of watching the youngsters still in their teens blossom out under the wise guid-

ance of Herr Roiger and his associates convinces me that these bright-eyed boys and girls need only hope and a bend in the right direction to become God-fearing, democratic world citizens. I have made it a point to ask Hersbruck youngsters how the present program compares with Hitler Youth. Almost all are sincerely enthusiastic, especially boys and girls from 10 to 17 years old.

"We are so much freer now," they tell me, their eyes lighting up. "Under Hitler Youth we had nothing but marching and war games. And if we did not obey commands immediately, they beat us with their fists or made us kneel and jumped on our backs."

Two of the boys with whom I talked plan to become foresters. Another, already working in a print shop, wants to become a newspaper reporter. A fourth is already studying in his spare time to become a druggist. And so it goes. The girls, too, look toward the future without cowering. The Hersbruck young people have no false fancies, but they do see something ahead for themselves.

Instead of an outlook made up of fear and suspicion, theirs has become one of hope and goodwill.

What is happening in Hersbruck may be the beginning of a trend that will sweep Germany. The more far-sighted among the Allies will help it along.



Adapted from cartoon by F. Patrick. St. Louis Post-Dispatch



J. C. PENNEY. Born in Missouri, he launched a nation-wide dry-goods business from a Wyoming village, now lives in New York City, where he has been an active member of the Rotary Club since 1942.

The Golden Rule Is Still Golden

*It's as practical and as necessary
for success in modern business as a
typewriter or a set of account books*

Says J. C. Penney

Illustrations by Luke Doheny

IT IS my belief that Golden Rule principles are just as necessary for operating a business profitably as are trucks, typewriters, or twine. Many will deny this and will cite examples seeming to prove that it doesn't pay out. I can do that too.

When I was in my 20's, I purchased a butcher shop in Longmont, Colorado, for \$300, which I had saved while going to school and while working at my first job in a store. The best and most profitable customer of the shop was the leading hotel of the city. My meat cutter advised me, "If you want to keep the hotel trade, you will have to buy the chef a bottle of whisky each week. He does the buying."

I accepted the advice, without much thought, and bought the customary bottle of liquor. But after I had done so, a strange feeling came over me. I asked myself, "Were he living today, what would my father say?" Very well I

knew the answer—for Father was opposed to the use of intoxicating liquors. And was it fair to my other customers to do for one what I would not do for them? Obviously not—so I determined then and there that never again would I bribe that cook, or anyone else, to get business.

I lost the trade of the hotel and because of that I also lost the butcher shop and the \$300 I had saved penny by penny. Up to that point, practicing the Golden Rule apparently didn't pay out. But I have always been thankful that I did not yield to questionable expediency. Had I done so I might have become a successful butcher, but I would probably never have found my lifework in a wider field.

But I take no credit for that crucial decision. My father was responsible for it. He was a farmer and a preacher. As a very young boy, I had understood that he worked at two different callings, but only gradually did I come to see that my father, in his own mind, did not recognize any real difference between them. He plowed, he planted, he harvested, and he applied his industry with just the same earnestness that he preached his sermon. Thereby he impressed me with the fact that he had one ministry: *to serve*.

That lesson was further impressed on my mind when I got my first job in a retail store. I had an inborn liking for handling and selling things, and my father, just before he passed on and realizing death was near, said, "Jim will make it. I like the way he has started out." I had occasion to think of his words later when other salesmen were taking customers away from me because they could make special prices for a favored few—fixed prices to one and all were not then the custom. I had to deal with men to whom thumb-on-the-scale manipulation was a fine art, misrepresentation of products was cleverness, and dishonest advertising and labeling were "tricks of the trade."

But if "let the buyer beware" was the motto practiced by some businessmen, it was not characteristic of the majority. In these days when so many look to Government to regulate trade practices, we easily forget that businessmen themselves led the way. For every example of shady or fraudulent dealing that has come to my attention in a long career, I can cite scores of examples of manufacturers, wholesalers, and retailers who voluntarily put the Golden Rule to work in their relations with employees, competitors, and customers.

Rotary has reinforced this concept, terming it Vocational Service, but long before Paul Harris founded our organization in 1905, most businessmen both large and small were trying to operate on the principle of "he profits most

who serves best." They knew that the fly-by-night, chiselling, fraudulent operators were unfair both to legitimate business and to the public. That is why businessmen have organized into trade groups and why they have taken the lead in creating protective legislation.

A typical example of the latter is the U. S. Pure Food and Drug Act. It was promulgated and urged by businessmen more than 40 years ago. It has had an increasing influence as manufacturers have learned that they must establish a reputation for consistency of quality in pure and unadulterated products, not because it is the law, but because it is to their own self-interest to serve their customers honestly. And they have found the value of advertising such products honestly.

We have made great progress in business practices. If we are to consolidate past gains and to advance, we who are in business must give time and effort, which are not always immediately productive of profits, to the training of our successors. We have this responsibility to the vocation which gives us our livelihood—but we should be glad to do it for the sake of the young men themselves. I sincerely believe that we who employ should build something into a man instead of constantly taking something out of him. So I shall offer this advice:

Do not primarily train men to work. Train them to serve willingly and intelligently.

Do not train men merely to obey orders that they may or may not fully understand. Train them to study the job, to develop perception of what is to be done, then to turn loose upon it their understanding, initiative, and effort.

Do not train men merely to be as your shadow. Train them to bring as much of their ability into action as they can reach, deep down in themselves. Encourage them to believe that there is in themselves a mine

pocket full of riches. You can, by your careful and thoughtful training of them, make them wealthy in developed ability.

Countless thousands of men are stranded in business routine. In each one of them may be a latent ability which when developed would be of immeasurable profit to the employer. There seems to be a fatal impression with many businessmen that to hire a man as he is means to keep the man on as he is. But it is wrong to look upon any man as being an immovable, unimprovable human being.

I was fortunate, as a young man, in getting employment with a retail store that advertised itself to be responsible to the customer, not in a general way, but in the specific spirit of the Golden Rule. This was to me inspiring. It generated energies and developed talents which I was called upon to exercise when, after an apprenticeship, I was considered worthy to take over the managership of a store. When I was given the privilege of buying a one-third in-

terest in the store, I discovered that management opened responsibilities that I welcomed as a challenge. I began to take count of my new responsibilities, mastering them as I could. As a result of my study, I reached the conviction that I could master them only in accordance with Golden Rule principles I had seen practiced by my father.

Young men today should have similar opportunities to prove and improve themselves. Employers should train them with a view toward partnership participation in the business they help to create. It is my experience that employees will respond to the stimulus of fairness and liberality. Partnership participation makes a man dig into himself to qualify. He becomes eager to master the technique of a job greater than the one he has.

Developing men brings as much—even more—satisfaction as making profits. H. G. Wells, the late distinguished English author, puts it this way:

"Success has absolutely nothing



whatever to do with a man's reputation, or material possessions, or social prominence.

"True success is the relation between what a man is today (that is what he has finally become) and what he could have become had he made the most of his ability and opportunity through all the years of his working life."

It is an astonishing contrast that Mr. Wells makes in the two conditions: (1) not what anyone of us is in the later years of life, but (2) what we *could* have become had we done the utmost with all our ability, understanding, and control directed upon a worth-while ultimate purpose.

This means that a young man starting out can so increase and direct his effort that it will carry him far beyond the usual time of men's retirement. Let me say this of retirement: No man should live a business life of 20 or 30 years and then retire into *nothing*. Along the way he should have provided for himself *something* into which to retire; something worth while as an adventure in benefits and service.

Success in business does not depend upon genius. Any young man of ordinary intelligence who is morally sound and not afraid to work should succeed in spite of obstacles and handicaps if he plays the game fairly and keeps everlastingly at it. When I see a youngster identifying himself so closely with his work that the closing hour passes unheeded, I recognize the beginnings of suc-

'OPPORTUNITY . . . PRIVILEGE'

The Golden Rule is the obvious inspiration for Rotary's Second Object (page 72). How it applies to Vocational Service is described in this Board-approved statement:

As a Rotarian, it is my purpose:

To regard my business or profession as my opportunity to express myself in service to society, as well as a means to material gain.

To maintain the dignity and worthiness of my calling by acceptance and promotion of high standards and elimination of questionable practices.

To value success in my vocation as a worthy ambition when achieved as a result of service to society; but to accept no profit nor distinction which arises from unfair advantage, abuse of privilege, or betrayal of trust.

To recognize that any sound transaction must be governed by practices which bring satisfaction to all parties concerned, and to esteem it a privilege, in my profession or business, to serve beyond the strict measure of duty or obligation.

cess. He is doing more than is required of him—that is, more than his employer requires of him, but not more than his conscience requires.

Here are six searching principles which I believe form the essentials of business success. I offer them in the hope that they will be passed on to young men and women just starting their business careers:

1. *Be prepared.* Know all about your business—a little more than anyone else knows. You will, as a

rule, achieve what you are prepared for.

2. *Work hard.* The only kind of luck that you are justified in banking on is that based on hard work. This means sacrifice, persistent effort, and dogged determination. Growth is never by chance; it is the result of effort.

3. *Be honest.* By this I mean the finer honesty of purpose that will not allow you to give less than your best; that will make you count not your hours, but your duties and opportunities; that constantly urges you to enlarge your information and to increase your efficiency.

4. *Have confidence in men.* A man's value increases when he receives responsibility and feels that he is being relied upon. One must exercise commonsense and good business judgment, of course, but believing in your self and trusting in your fellowman pay off.

5. *Appeal to the spirit in man.* One of the wisest men who ever lived said, "The letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life." Every organization in which I have been associated has proved that if its members are motivated by an indomitable desire to succeed, the organization will succeed.

6. *Practice the Golden Rule.* It sums up all I have said—and here it is as it was enunciated on the hillsides of Judea nearly 2,000 years ago: "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



"WHEN I see a youngster identifying himself so closely with work the closing hour passes unheeded, I recognize beginnings of success."

Rich in Friends

*That's the memory thousands will cherish of
Richard H. Wells, Rotary's 34th President.*

By Tom J. Davis

*President, Rotary International,
1941-42; Attorney, Butte, Montana*

HERE amidst the mountains where for more than a quarter of a century he had made his home, our "Dick" Wells has been laid to rest. What he has meant to all who knew him is difficult to phrase. But I recall words from the Shakespeare he so loved to quote which sum up the personality of the man: "I am wealthy in my friends."

They start in Pocatello. His employees were almost like members of his family. His customers sought his advice with confidence that was refreshing to observe. His business competitors liked him. Throughout Idaho, and over the State line into Montana, where I live, Dick Wells has been known as a friendly man, always ready to help a worthy cause.

"I speak in every gathering where they cannot afford to pay for a good speaker," he once told me. The truth underlying the whimsy of that remark reveals the man. People liked to hear this broad-shouldered, red-headed, quick-witted Westerner, for he read widely, thought deeply, and spoke with great sincerity.

He was active on the Selective Service Board, in war-loan drives, in YMCA and Boy Scout work, and in numerous other civic, literary, and religious activities. As president of the Idaho Society for Crippled Children, he found another outlet for the deep passion to help the less fortunate.

Once I asked Dick why he gave

so freely of his time and effort. It was a banal question, but his answer is worth noting.

"I have a belief," he said, "that it's every man's duty to serve according to his talents."

Unquestionably, one of Dick's great talents was business. He came from Salt Lake City to Pocatello as a young man without friends and without capital. Agent for an insulation company, he went to work and sales piled up. He learned of a local business concern tottering into bankruptcy, investigated, and saw possibilities. Soon he had persuaded creditors to permit him to reorganize and pay debts out of profits. Before long he owned a thriving enterprise, the Idaho Coal and Ice Company.

Dick's business interests expanded rapidly after that. They included a lumberyard, a farm-implement store, a repair shop for trucks and farm machinery, a hardware store, several banks, and other lines. It surprises no one who knew him that at 28 he became the youngest man ever to be president of the Pocatello Chamber of Commerce.

But it was in Rotary that Dick really found himself. He was dubious of it at first, didn't want to be "a joiner," he said. Once in the Club he discovered that Rotary offered an outlet for his altruism and enthusiasm. In due course he became President of the Club, then District Governor. Soon he was serving Rotary International as a Committeeman. I recall that the year I was President, Dick made a great contribution to Rotary through his painstaking studies on the techniques and mechanics of Rotary.

It was at the "austerity" Convention of 1944 in Chicago that Dick became President, you will



RICHARD H. WELLS, 1896-1947.

remember. The war was at its height, but our new President looked ahead realistically. Here is a characteristic comment, chiselled out of his message relayed to the Rotary world in the July, 1944, issue of THE ROTARIAN:

But are we ready for victory? Have we prepared ourselves for the peace which is to follow? . . . Can we carry on this unfinished work? If not, then the sacrifice of our sons and daughters will mock us. Will freedom have a new birth? If not, then unborn generations will scorn our fine words and history will record our ignominy.

Dick matched his words with his deeds. He flew to Britain with General Secretary Philip Lovejoy, then to Latin America, fearlessly posing the challenge of the peace to come. Future historians of Rotary cannot overlook the strong leadership Dick gave to Rotary in those stirring months. When his year was up, he still served Rotary—and has continued to do so.

And back in Pocatello he took up where he had left off—as friend of all. Devoted husband of Vilate, father of Gail and Anne, he found new joy as a grandfather. His family circle will miss him sorely, but so, in degree, will all who have ever come within the orbit of dynamic, friendly, smiling Dick Wells.

Just before this issue was to go to press came word of the untimely passing of "Dick" Wells. Only a few days before he had okehed proofs of his last article, which appears on the following pages.—Eds.

Young Leaders in the Making

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE caused Jacques in *As You Like It* to exclaim: "Sweet are the uses of adversity!" The best proof of that known to me is a by-product of the Boxer Rebellion.

You will remember—or have read—that in 1900 the Boxer faction in China arose to oust the "foreign devils." Missionaries, businessmen, and travellers from the Occident were quietly going about their business when suddenly the uprising crackled across China like a string of firecrackers. Troops from the United States, Britain, France, Russia, Germany, and Japan organized a hasty march to Peking to rescue the people besieged at the legations there, but many lives were lost.

Indemnities were imposed on China, but the United States did a strange thing. After paying all claims for injuries to its nationals, it returned to China a remainder of 10 million dollars in 1908 and the grateful Chinese Government has used it to send Chinese students to American colleges and universities.

There is a photograph in *THE ROTARIAN*'s files showing a group of six of the first of these students, taken in 1909. It interested me for two of the six turned out to be Rotary leaders in China—one I recognized as Dr. Chengting T. Wang, who has served as an international Vice-President and dares to prophesy that China someday will have 2,000 Rotary Clubs.* Two of the men in that photo later

* See 2,000 Rotary Clubs in China, by Chengting T. Wang, *THE ROTARIAN*, November, 1946.

Plans are ready for an international interchange of students on funds from the Rotary Foundation.

By Richard H. Wells

Late Chairman, Rotary Foundation Committee on Fellowships for Advanced Study; Past President, Rotary International

became presidents of colleges in China, three occupied important governmental positions—director of the Forestry Bureau, Commissioner of Rehabilitation, and secretary to the embassy in London. The sixth became general secretary of the national YMCA movement in China.

This story is worth the telling here not only because it proves the wisdom of Mr. Shakespeare, but because it demonstrates the high importance of international education for leaders-to-be.

Those who study in foreign lands are usually young men and women who have been selected because of special abilities. They are potential leaders. And if further proof is needed, I refer to the remarkable records of those who, as Rhodes scholars, have benefited by the foresight and philanthropy of the late Cecil Rhodes, South African diamond magnate.

Suppose Napoleon Bonaparte had spent a few years at Oxford—and had been entertained in the homes of Englishmen. Would Bismarck have been the Bismarck of history had he studied in a French college? And Hitler! Even his tempestuous and erratic ideas might have been watered down had he studied history, sociology, and political science at, say, a university in the United States—with



Honduras

week-ends in the homes of Rotarians in near-by communities.

Maybe that's letting imagination plunge too far, but some such ideas were in the minds of Rotary Foundation Committeemen when they gave attention to the possibility of using the income from our funds to help Rotary Clubs work for a warless world.

We studied student exchange with great care.

It's in the nature of students to search for new ideas. In the Middle Ages scholars flowed in cross currents throughout Europe, to Padua, to Paris, to Oxford, to Prague. In our day, prior to the war, we saw something like this revived. At American colleges and universities, for example, there were 10,000 foreign students in 1929, just before the depression.

FOREIGN students from near-by colleges entertained by the Rotary Club of Raleigh, N. C.—typical of an activity popular with Clubs near campuses.



Photo: Raleigh Times



Brazil



Spain



Panama



Mexico

WHAT Foundation Fellowships can mean for future world leaders is forecast by students now in America on scholarships given by Rotary Clubs or Districts. Here are a few of the 1946-47 crop (left to right): Lempira Bonilla (District 151), Albion College; Helio Costa

(147th District), Northwestern University; James Nogueira (Southwest Los Angeles Club), George Pepperdine College; Jaime Medina (Arcadia, Calif., Club), George Pepperdine College; George Oetling (West Los Angeles Club and 107th District), University of California.

This number dwindled to a trickle during the war years, with the principal source being Latin America.

Since the war, students have begun to turn their eyes to schools of their choice in other lands. Rhodes scholars are again at Oxford. Governments as well as private agencies are trying to stimulate an intercountry flow of young brains. Several of the Lend-Lease agreements of the United States with other countries provide for educational and cultural programs to offset sale of materials; recently a direct interchange of American and French students has resulted. Senator J. William Fulbright, a Rotarian and himself a former Rhodes scholar, proposed the bill recently passed permitting part of the proceeds from surplus-property sales abroad to be used to aid students.

But what can Rotary do?

That was the question the Rotary Foundation Committee faced. It would be absurd and wasteful to do what other agencies can achieve better. But here we are: 300,000 business and professional men living in some 70 countries, and we are committed to "the advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship . . . united in the ideal of service."

The great Boxer indemnity scholarships had come out of a forgotten war of a half century

ago. Couldn't we, somehow, making use of our own international resources of money, manpower, and goodwill, distill from the Second World War an effective counterpart?

We had as a guide the experiences of the Institute of International Education. This Carnegie-supported body (2 West 45th Street, New York 19, New York) has since its founding in 1919 been a clearinghouse of information on exchange students and professors. It has sponsored numerous visiting professors, has administered hundreds of fellowships, has conducted uncounted conferences with students and educators from virtually every country of the globe.

The Institute learned years ago that usually it is not wise to tear very young undergraduate students from their homelands—that is, if adequate educational resources are there available. A study made several years ago revealed that in many cases when youngsters were removed from their own cultural matrix, they became almost without a country. In the land where they studied, they were not "accepted," and because they had lost so many native ways of doing and thinking, they were ill at ease in the land of their birth.

So we decided that our fellowships would be for advanced—that is, graduate—study. Recipi-

ents would be mature young men and women who had deep roots in the social and cultural soil of their own countries. Moreover, by concentrating on advanced students, we would be assured of getting those who had successfully survived the weeding-out process of undergraduatedom and demonstrated their abilities and talents for leadership.

Would we limit the flow of our scholars to certain countries? Our answer was an unqualified "No." Rotary is international, and so would be Rotary's fellowships. Our students would be enabled to go to the schools that best offered what they would need. Thus English boys might be sent to the Sorbonne in Paris; French boys might go to the University of Mexico; Americans to the University of Lausanne—and so on around the globe.

So our plans were laid. A student from any country may elect to study in any other country—but he should have a thoroughly grounded knowledge of the history of his own country and a speaking knowledge of the language of the country in which he elects to study.

A candidate must have the unconditional endorsement of a Rotary Club—all of whose members should see in him potentialities for future leadership—before he can be considered by a District Committee. A Regional Commit-

tee must then pass on his qualifications before his name comes before the Board of Directors of Rotary International.

When will they start? As soon as they can be qualified. In 1947-48 we expect to have ten, but as the Foundation's funds grow, we shall hope to have as many more as can meet the high qualifications established.

But ours will be *Rotary* fellowships. Those who receive them will be channelled through Rotary from the time of nomination, through their residence in a foreign land, to the time they return to their homes.

Fortunately we again have experience to guide us. Often individual Rotarians in various countries have exchanged sons and daughters during school years. Many of these students have lived in homes of "adopted" parents; some have resided in dormitories, but with the ever-present friendliness of interested Rotarians and their wives. Rotary friendliness has also sparked numerous international tours, as well as Sum-

mer camps, especially in Europe.

A few Rotary Clubs and Districts have actually blazed the trail with scholarships of their own. Here are reports on some we know about:

Districts 147 (northern Illinois) and 151 (part of Michigan)—each has one Latin-American student.

District 78 (Sweden)—one for a student proposed by Rotary Clubs of Finland.

Districts 107 (part of California), 149 (southern Illinois), and 165 (Georgia)—have successful scholarship programs.

Districts 122 (part of Kansas), 162 (part of Kentucky), and 176 (part of Pennsylvania)—are at work on scholarship programs.

Rotary Clubs of Rochester, New York, and Southwest Los Angeles, California—have awarded scholarships.

Rotary Clubs of East Pasadena, California; Buffalo, New York; and Perry, New York—are at work on scholarship programs.

Perhaps you will remember *An Interview with Carlos and Rafael* in THE ROTARIAN of March, 1946. Carlos Macchi, of Argentina, had had a year at Northwestern University as a District 147 scholar; Rafael Errazuriz Subercaseaux, of

Chile, was taking his place. They chatted amiably and informatively in this article about ideas, right and wrong, which visitors have in a strange land. Later, when Rafael finished his year and started for his home in Chile, he was Carlos' guest in Buenos Aires for two weeks.

"Thus you see," writes Carlos, "not only did you add to mutual understanding between North and South America, but you made it possible for Chile and Argentina to know each other better."

That's the way our Rotary Foundation Fellowships will work. Their obvious purpose is to impart learning, of course, but fully as important will be the unique opportunity given lads to fraternize with people. Through our Rotary Clubs these students will come in contact with Rotarians of all vocations. They will visit their homes, shops, and offices. They will talk to Rotary Clubs. They will return to their own homes sophisticated in friendship.

Benefits split two ways, at least. For how better can you or I or any Rotarian learn really to know other countries than by having alert young representatives in our homes and at our Clubs? We need to have our own misconceptions corrected and our prejudices bur-nished down—as did a Rotarian of whom I recently heard.

He had volunteered Sunday entertainment for a foreign student in a near-by university, but was appalled when he learned the man's nationality.

"Nix," he told the Rotary Club Secretary. "I won't have my wife cook for a chap of *that* nationality."

"Very well," was the response. "We'll call it off, but of course I'll have to tell—that you prefer not to have him in your home."

"No, don't do that." Then, after a pause, "Well, okeh this time—but don't ever do it again."

The following Monday the Club Secretary's phone rang. "This is Bill calling," came the voice. "I just wanted to tell you I'm eating my words. That chap is tops. Never saw a finer gentleman. He taught my children more courtesy in 24 hours than I've been able to get into them in their entire lives. We're having that fellow out again—for Christmas."

A Few Facts about the Rotary Foundation



Arch C. Klumph

THE Rotary Foundation was established in 1928 at the suggestion of Past International President Arch C. Klumph, of Cleveland, Ohio, who had sponsored a Rotary Endowment since 1916.

The Foundation now has assets of more than half a million dollars, of which \$100,000 has been earmarked for relief of war-affected Rotarians. For Fellowships, \$20,000 has been appropriated

for 1947-48. The Foundation's financial goal now is 2 million dollars to make possible:

1. More Fellowships for advanced study.

2. Extension of Institutes of International Understanding in countries where they have not been developed.

3. Fostering of any tangible and effective projects which have as their purpose the furthering of better understanding and friendly relations between the peoples of different nations, such as: assisting Rotary Clubs in obtaining speakers who can discuss with authority world agencies organized within the United Nations.

4. Providing of emergency relief for Rotarians and their families wherever war or other disaster has brought general destitution and suffering.



Yippee!

The Wild West comes alive for 135 city boys at a Rotary ranch

ONE DAY come Summer several hundred city boys from all over the United States will hit the trail for western Nebraska. They'll be heading for a 400-acre piece of the lone prairie that turns lads who never rode anything touchier than a soda-fountain stool into the hoss-stickin'est young buckaroos you ever did see. Boys' Ranch is the name of the place and Curtis is its post office.

Boys' Ranch is a new outfit in the cow country, opening last year. It's an eight-week Summer camp housed in buildings of the State University's School of Agriculture. And it's a Rotary project. Districts 113 and 120 are co-sponsors, but chambers of commerce, newspapers, and other groups also help boys get to it. The "U" supplies bunkhouses, grub, shops, and ranch bosses at cost. It was Past International Director George W. Olinger, of Denver, who started the ranch idea . . . and Rotarians like H. K. Douthit, Ag' School superintendent, who carried it on. The photos show some of the 135 young cowpokes of 1946.

Photos: (right) J. S. Savage; Omaha Chamber of Commerce

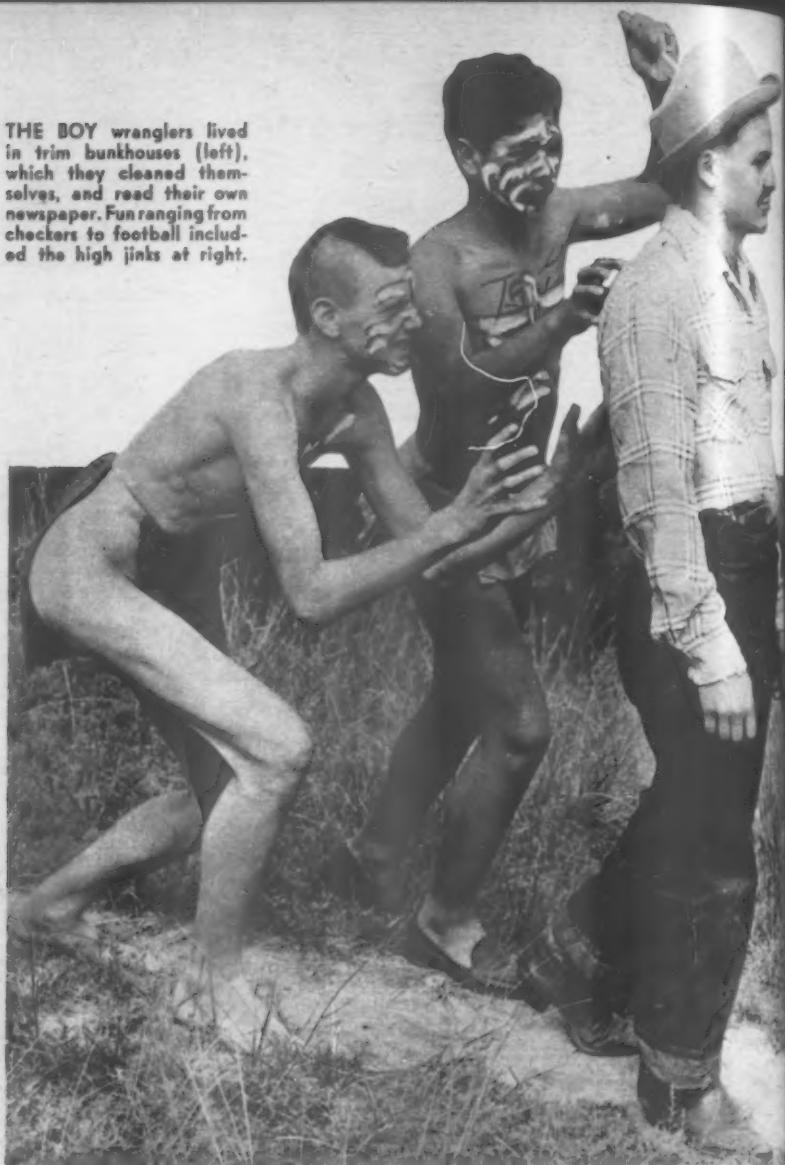


RIDE 'EM, cowboy! And the boys did—everything from frisky pinto ponies to corral fence rails. The lad on the plunging calf starred in the Boy Rodeo that topped off the season.



Photos: H. K. Douthit

THE BOY wranglers lived in trim bunkhouses (left), which they cleaned themselves, and read their own newspaper. Fun ranging from checkers to football included the high jinks at right.



IT WASN'T all play. There was serious work each day in machine shops and barns. Here tenderfeet learn cow washing from an animal-husbandry expert.

EMIGRANT'S GUIDE FOR ROTARIANS

Notes on Historic Trails of
the West; Compiled for the
Interest & Pleasure of Those
Who May Go to the Convention
of Rotary International to
Be Held at San Francisco in
California, June 8-12, 1947,

BY CLARENCE S. PAINE
1947

*Americans are always moving on.
It's an old Spanish custom gone astray,
A sort of English fever, I believe,
Or just a mere desire to take French leave,
I couldn't say. I couldn't really say.*

—STEPHEN VINCENT BENET

WHEN Spring again puts color in the peaks and passes of the Rockies and Sierras, Rotarians from all compass points will join the trek to San Francisco and the 1947 Convention of Rotary International.

You who go overland, whether by train or plane or motor, will traverse historic trails. The two most famous ones from the Missouri River west are the Santa Fe and the California and Oregon. The map on the next page shows how to go west on one, return by the other—and absorb history every mile!

It was only 140 years ago that penetration of this region, then called "The Great American Desert," began in earnest. Lewis and Clark, Jedediah Smith, Zebulon M. Pike, are a few of the names associated with that era. On foot, horseback, by canoe and bullboat—tubs made of buffalo hide—such men blazed the way. Close behind, and sometimes there to welcome them, were the trappers, those intrepid men of the long rifle and coonskin cap. Next came the heavy wagons of the freighters.

American trappers and traders soon had filtered through to and along the Pacific Coast, where their presence quickly created a four-way contest for domain. Men of Spanish blood were there first, but handicapped because of the distance from their new capital, Mexico City. England had a military and commercial hold on Oregon. Russian outposts extended almost to San Francisco. Then in the '40s, the long pen of history began to move rapidly.

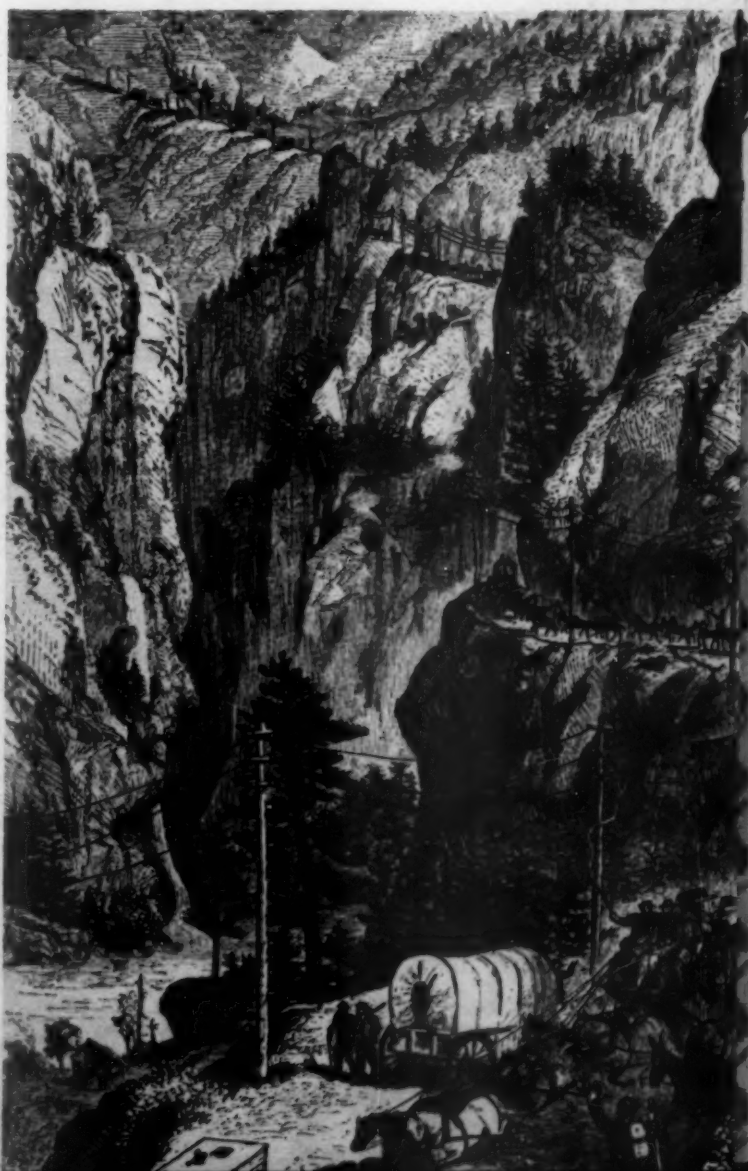
In 1846 Mexico lost the military struggle which was precipitated. England and the United States

arbitrated their differences. Russia gave up her posts and later, in 1867, sold Alaska to the United States for \$7,200,000 and retired across the Bering Straits.

Meanwhile, settlers were pouring into the Northwest by the thousands. Neither Indians nor the rigors of travel could hold them back. Returning travellers and letters, many of them published in newspapers, carried word back East of limitless, fertile lands. And the stories were told and retold and lost nothing in the telling.

Little wonder that the Mormons looked to the West as their Promised Land. In 1847, just a century ago, they left their Winter Quarters, on the Missouri River in Nebraska, trekking along a new trail that followed the Platte River. Some had teams and wagons, but many pushed or hauled two-wheeled handcarts every inch of the 1,031 miles which, according to William Clayton's odometer, lay between the Missouri and the future City of the Saints on the Great Salt Lake.

In 1848 the cry of "Gold!" rang up and down the Sacramento valley from Sutter's Mill and echoed around the world. Sailors jumped their ships. Deserting soldiers hastened into the hinterland, a pick in one hand, a pan in the other. The fever spread and a tide of goldseekers—Argonauts, they were



THROUGH the Sierra Nevada in the '60s. Note the telegraph line that spanned the continent in 1861 and ended the need for a Pony Express.



ROTARY VISITORS' TIMETABLE

Mormon Trail, Council Bluffs, Iowa, to Kearney, Nebr., where it parallels the California and Oregon Trail to Salt Lake City, thence via the old Hastings Cutoff to Wells, Nev., and on to California.

Highway	City	Rotary* Day Hour	Mileage from Preced- ing Club
U.S. 6.	Council Bluffs, Ia.	Th, 12:10	
61	Omaha, Nebr.	W, 12:00	5
275	Fremont	F, 12:10	40
30	Schuyler	W, 12:10	30
	Columbus	Tu, 12:10	17
	Grand Island	M, 12:05	64
	Kearney	M, 6:30	42
	Elm Creek	Tu, 7:00	20
	Lexington	W, 6:30	20
	Cozad	Tu, 12:15	14
	North Platte	W, 12:05	46
30	Ogallala	Th, 12:00	52
26	Oshkosh	M, 6:30	43
26N	Broadwater	No Club	
	Scottsbluff	W, 12:15	80
	Morrill	F, 12:15	16
	Torrington, Wyo.	M, 12:15	15
26	Dwyer	No Club	
87	Casper	M, 12:10	151
Wyo. 220	Muddy Gap	No Club	
U.S. 287	Rawlins	Tu, 12:15	118
30	Little America	No Club	
30S	or see Alternate Route 1		

30S } Echo City, Utah.....No Club
Utah 530 }
530 }
U. S. 40 } Kimball.....No Club

Salt Lake City.....Tu, 12:15..302
or see Alternate Route 2
Elko, Nev.....W, 12:10..235
or see Alternate Route 3
Reno.....M, 12:15..291
Truckee-Tahoe, Calif..M, 7:00..34
Auburn.....Tu, 12:15..71
Roseville.....Tu, 12:10..16
Sacramento.....Th, 12:10..18
Davis.....M, 12:10..14
Dixon.....W, 12:10..12
Vacaville.....Th, 12:15..11
Berkeley.....W, 12:10..47
Oakland.....Th, 12:15..2
and on to San Francisco

ALTERNATE ROUTE 1

Little America, Wyo., to Elko, Nev., via the old Fort Hall Road to Pocatello, Idaho, thence to Twin Falls and south to rejoin the California Trail.

U.S. 30N } Little America, Wyo. No Club
Montpelier, Idaho...W, 12:15..270
Pocatello.....Th, 12:15..98
American Falls...W, 6:15..26
Rupert.....W, 12:15..48
30N } Burley.....Tu, 12:00..9
30 } Twin Falls.....Tu, 12:10..40
93 } Wells, Nev.....No Club
40 } Elko.....W, 12:10..167

ALTERNATE ROUTE 2

Salt Lake City, Utah, to Elko, Nev., along Oregon Trail to Twin Falls, Idaho, thence south, rejoining California Trail.

40 } Salt Lake City, Utah..Tu, 12:15
91 }
Kaysville.....W, 7:30
Ogden.....W, 12:15
91 } Brigham City.....F, 12:15
30S } Burley, Idaho.....Tu, 12:00
30 }
30 } Twin Falls.....Tu, 12:10
93 } Wells, Nev.....No Club
40 } Elko.....W, 12:10

ALTERNATE ROUTE 3

Toy, Nev., to Sacramento, via Carson Sink and old Hangtown (Placerville).

U. S. 40 } Elko, Nev.....W, 12:10
40 }
Nev. 1A } Toy.....No Club
1A } Fallon.....Tu, 12:15
U. S. 50 } Carson City.....Tu, 12:15
Placerville, Calif...Th, 6:45
Sacramento.....Th, 12:10
and on to San Francisco

Pike's Peak Trail, Independence or St. Joe, Mo., to Denver, Colo., then north to the California Trail or south to the Santa Fe Trail.

U. S. 24 } Independence, Mo...M, 12:10
or see Alternate Route 4
Kansas City.....Th, 12:00
Kansas City, Kans..Tu, 12:15
Topeka.....Th, 12:15
Manhattan.....Th, 12:10
Clay Center.....Th, 12:00



U. S. 24 Junction, 32 miles west of Clay Center
 U. S. 81 Concordia M, 12:15.. 49
 Kans. 28 Junction, 42 miles northwest of
 U. S. 36 Concordia Tu, 12:00.. 75
 U. S. 36 Smith Center Th, 12:15.. 30
 U. S. 36 Phillipsburg M, 12:15.. 33
 Norton M, 12:15.. 34
 Oberlin Tu, 12:15.. 34
 Atwood Th, 12:10.. 28
 St. Francis M, 12:00.. 43
 Denver, Colo. Th, 12:10.. 179
 —north to California, Oregon,
 and Mormon Trails on U. S.
 87 via
 Cheyenne, Wyo. W, 12:15.. 103
 —or south to Santa Fe Trail
 on U. S. 85, or 285, etc.

ALTERNATE ROUTE 4

St. Joseph, Mo., to Marysville, Kans.,
 along one of the routes of the California
 and Oregon Trail, thence to Smith Center,
 Kans., on the Pike's Peak road.

U. S. 36 St. Joseph, Mo. Tu, 12:15
 24 Seneca, Kans. Th, 12:10.. 71
 Marysville M, 12:10.. 31
 Smith Center Tu, 12:00.. 109

Santa Fe Trail to Santa Fe, thence old
 Spanish Trail to San Francisco.

U. S. 24 Independence, Mo. M, 12:10
 24 Kansas City Th, 12:00.. 9
 50 Kansas City, Kans. Tu, 12:15.. 8
 Olathe W, 12:05.. 23
 50 Baldwin [City] Tu, 12:10.. 26
 50 Overbrook M, 9:30.. 20

Burlingame Tu, 7:00.. 17
 Council Grove W, 6:15.. 44
 Herington M, 12:05.. 26
 McPherson
 Tu, 1st and 3d, 6:30.. 63
 Lyons Tu, 12:10.. 31
 Ellinwood Tu, 7:00.. 21
 Great Bend Th, 12:00.. 11
 50N Larned Tu, 6:15.. 21
 Kans. 45
 45 Kinsley W, 6:45.. 26
 U. S. 50S Dodge City M, 12:00.. 40
 Cimarron Tu, 12:00.. 19
 50S Garden City W, 12:00.. 33
 50 Lakin M, 6:30.. 26
 Syracuse Th, 6:30.. 28
 Lamar, Colo. F, 12:15.. 33
 50 La Junta W, 12:15.. 49
 350
 350 Trinidad Th, 12:15.. 80
 85
 85 Raton, N. Mex. Tu, 12:10.. 24
 64
 64 Taos No Club
 N. M. 31
 31 Las Vegas Tu, 12:15.. 171
 U. S. 85 Santa Fe Th, 12:15.. 72
 85 Albuquerque Th, 12:10.. 62
 66 Gallup W, 12:00.. 135
 Holbrook, Ariz. F, 12:10.. 98
 Winslow W, 12:10.. 32
 Flagstaff Tu, 12:10.. 60
 Williams Th, 12:10.. 30
 Kingman W, 12:15.. 132
 Needles, Calif. Tu, 12:15.. 98
 98 Barstow W, 6:45.. 155
 406 or see Alternate Route 5
 406 Bakersfield Th, 12:00.. 138
 99 Delano Th, 12:10.. 32
 Tulare F, 12:10.. 30
 Selma W, 12:15.. 29

Fresno M, 12:15.. 16
 Madera Tu, 12:15.. 22
 Merced W, 12:10.. 34
 Atwater Th, 12:15.. 8
 Livingston Th, 12:15.. 6
 Turlock Th, 12:15.. 10
 Modesto Tu, 12:15.. 13
 Stockton W, 12:15.. 32
 and on to San Francisco

ALTERNATE ROUTE 5

Barstow, Calif., to Los Angeles, then
 along El Camino Real (Old King's High-
 way) to San Francisco.

U. S. 96 Barstow, Calif. W, 6:45.. —
 San Bernardino Tu, 12:10.. 77
 Fontana M, 12:15.. 8
 Upland W, 12:10.. 20
 Claremont F, 12:10.. 4
 66 Los Angeles—for more than 20
 101 Clubs in metropolitan Los An-
 geles and environs see your
 Official Directory.
 Oxnard Tu, 12:10.. 60
 Ventura W, 12:15.. 8
 Santa Barbara F, 12:10.. 28
 Goleta Tu, 6:30.. 3
 Santa Maria Tu, 12:10.. 74
 Arroyo Grande Th, 6:30.. 16
 San Luis Obispo M, 12:10.. 16
 Paso Robles Th, 12:15.. 29
 King City W, 12:15.. 54
 Soledad Th, 12:10.. 21
 Salinas Tu, 12:10.. 25
 Gilroy Th, 12:10.. 29
 San Jose W, 12:15.. 29
 Santa Clara Th, 12:15.. 3
 Sunnyvale Tu, 12:15.. 6
 Mountain View Th, 12:15.. 3
 Palo Alto M, 12:15.. 6
 Redwood City Tu, 12:15.. 5
 San Mateo Th, 12:15.. 7
 Burlingame W, 12:15.. 3
 and on to San Francisco



A HOLDUP! California's most famous bandit was Joaquin Murietta who preyed on stagecoaches laden with '49-er gold.

fancifully called—swept toward California. They came in great covered-wagon caravans traced by billows of dust on the plains. Some came by ship, daring malaria at Panama, or around the Horn.

Most of those who crossed overland in '49 and during the next decade followed the already well-worn Oregon and Mormon Trails to the vicinity of old Fort Hall near the present Pocatello, Idaho, or to Salt Lake City, where, by one or the other of several equally treacherous routes, they struck off across northern Nevada. Mark Twain, who travelled the trail in 1861, in *Roughing It* wrote:

Imagine a vast waveless ocean stricken dead and turned to ashes; imagine this solemn waste tufted with ash-dusted sagebrushes; imagine the lifeless silence and solitude that belonged to such a place. . . .

The sun beats down with dead, blistering, relentless malignity . . . there is not the faintest breath of air stirring; there is not a merciful shred of cloud in all the brilliant firmament. . . . There is not a sound—not a sigh—not a whisper—not a buzz, or a whirl of wings, or distant pipe of bird—not even a sob from the lost souls that doubtless people that dead air.

If the lost souls which were imagined by Mark Twain did not people the air, lost bodies inhabited the dust of almost every mile of the great overland trails. Indians killed many and were themselves killed. To them it was simply a matter of defending their homeland, their way of life. But disease and accident took the greatest toll of emigrants. Thousands died of the dread cholera—stricken in the morning—dead before nightfall—and were buried hastily in shallow unmarked graves which often were desecrated by marauding wolves before the next day.

The living had to move on. Time was precious. Undue delay over burial rites might mean the difference between life and death for them. Yet, as long as there was a chance for life, there were those who

would stay, and some who would have been lost were saved. One emigrant set down this account:

My little 3-year-old daughter fell from the wagon and was run over by the right fore wheel. I took her up before the hind wheel had time to catch her but after some muscular twitching of her whole body she ceased to struggle . . . life seemed extinct. I laid her upon the ground and began pressing her breast and breathing into her nostrils, saying "I can't give her up" and after about five minutes . . . she caught her breath. I . . . remained two weeks, at which time the child gave signs she would live.

The West became great because of these—because of those who died and those who lived along the trail. And then, the free land was gone. Some said the frontier was gone, but it wasn't. Frontiers are ever with us.

*Where the black butte stands up like a clenched fist
Against the evening, and the signboards stop,
Something remains, obscure to understand,
But living, and a genius of the land.**

There lies the frontier of today and tomorrow, the frontier of the mind and of the spirit—a primitive frontier into which new trails must be blazed and old ones rediscovered. And the "genius of the land" is its people. It is our challenge—our frontier.

As you see the rutted old trails that weave alongside modern highways, think of them as a symbol. And if you would know more about the West's frontiers of yesterday and tomorrow, here are books to read:

If the Prospect Pleases: The West the Guidebooks Never Mention, by Ladd Haystead. University of Oklahoma Press, 1945. (A readable penetrating analysis of the opportunities, the frontier, of the West today and tomorrow.)

The Old Santa Fe Trail, by Stanley Vestal. Houghton Mifflin Company, 1939. (Adequate and interesting.)

The Santa Fe Trail, by the Editors of *Look*. Random House, 1946. (You'll enjoy this sprightly volume—especially the pictures—even though you stay home!)

The Oregon Trail: Sketches of Prairie and Rocky Mountain Life, by Francis Parkman. Illustrated by Frederic Remington. Little, Brown & Company, 1892. (One of the nicer of many editions.)

The Wake of the Prairie Schooner, by Irene D. Paden. Macmillan Company, 1943. (A story of a family that retraced the Oregon Trail by car—as I hope you'll do.)

* Stephen Vincent Benet, *Western Star*. Rinehart & Co. (Copyright, 1943, by Rinehart & Co.)



TRAIL'S END. San Francisco was a city of wooden shacks in 1849. Many ships were deserted when crews went to the mines.



RED MEAT *from* The SEA

MAYBE it's for red meat, maybe it's for glory, or maybe it's just for fun, but Rotarians of Victoria, British Columbia, Canada, get up early one day each year—the day of their annual Salmon Derby. It attracts visitors from a wide area, but all reach Cowichan Bay, where the famed Tye salmon run, in time to roll out at 6 A.M. and take to boats of all shapes and sizes for the day's sport. Some enthusiasts have spent the night in their boats; some in hotels at near-by Duncan; and a few stragglers show up only in time to eat. Competition closes at 5:30 P.M. and after that the boats begin to come in to Stuart's Landing for the Derby Dinner.

The cool night—it is the first week in October—makes the Tzouhalem sweaters, like those worn by the anglers in the picture above, doubly welcome. (The sweater-wearers are, left to right, J. M. Anderson, J. A. Craig, J. E. Doe, and J. P. Land.) Unlike many fishermen's dinners, there's no liquor—it's a long drive home, and British Columbia Rotarians back the safety slogan, "If you drink, don't drive."

Photos: Pacific Features Syndicate



THE WINNAHS! Why Captain D. J. Proudfoot (right) shows such surprise at netting first prize no one can understand. It is his fourth consecutive Derby championship—though four is the total number of times he's been fishing in his life. His salmon weighs 15 pounds 8 ounces. Runner-up is George I. Warren. Both are Victoria Rotarians. . . . (Below) Three men in a very fancy tub showing how you get 'em.



TZOUHALEM women at work on her sewing machine, making the bright sweaters that are prized by all visitors to this land of the salmon.



SKEPTICAL Mrs. Sherwood is being hooked into the party. Husband Archie is trying to persuade her that she has a chance to win.



SOME VISITORS JUST COULDN'T wait for the Derby Dinner (below). Lal Lalechour pans his catch in the galley while Rotarian Dr. C. M. Henry is still on deck seeking the elusive 22-pounder.



THE TYEE run attracts practically everybody in the Cowichan Bay area, not just the Salmon Derby anglers alone. Here two misses of the general crowd display their catches—showing the Rotary fisherfolk that the salmon will bite on non-Rotarian bait, too.





THE MORRISSES and their new home. (Inset) Elmer, as he appeared when released from a U. S. Army hospital.

A 'Vet' Gets a House

Some Oklahoma Rotarians try to square up a debt to a soldier—and get a world of help

THE WAR ended for Sergeant Elmer Morriss during the Battle of the Bulge in Belgium in December, 1944. Pretty soon, after getting over the shock of losing both legs, an arm, an eye, and a finger in that fierce fight, he could go back to his old home town of Ringling, Oklahoma, where everybody, including his wife, Velma Lee, remembered him as a husky young man brimful of fun.

"We must do something to make it right with Elmer," Joe B. Steele told the Ringling Rotary Club about a year ago, when it was official that the smiling sergeant would soon be coming back. And to a man, the 11 other members of the Club—that's all there are—agreed with their President.

"What he and Velma Lee will need most is a home," President Steele went on. Again the Club agreed . . . and voted to raise \$5,000 or \$6,000 to buy the Morrisses a little place in the community. Helping returned veterans is, after all, a prime interest of all Rotary Clubs.

"Might as well make this a county-wide proposition," someone suggested.

Next day a Committee headed by Rotarian Wynne Woodworth began seeking funds throughout Jefferson County.

News of what the Ringling Rotarians had started travelled fast. And it wasn't long before the *Daily Ardmoreite*, published in the next county, took up the case of Sergeant Morriss, and raised the sights to \$25,000. Next the Fort Worth, Texas, *Star-Telegram* took up the banner. Then the *Daily Oklahoman*, in Oklahoma City, added its support. It wasn't long before the goal was so far eclipsed that the Committee had to ask the press to call it "quits." Collections had aggregated \$31,300!

Donations had come from all over the world, including a \$500 gift from the sergeant's buddies in Battery A, 546th A.A.C., then stationed in Austria. Workers at Tinker Field, near Oklahoma City, had dropped \$600 into a fruit jar. There had been donations from Rotary Clubs all over the world, and contributions from civic groups, the American Legion, and many individuals. A newspaper editor chipped in \$250, and a Fort



Worth auto dealer—Rotarian Frank D. Kent—sent a car. District 124 Rotarians were loyal backers of the project.

The official presentation of the fund to Oklahoma's most wounded man was made at a special ceremony at the Ardmore Municipal Hall, with Honorary Rotarian Robert S. Kerr, Governor of Oklahoma, doing the honors.

Some weeks later Sergeant Morriss and his wife moved into a new, modern home in Ringling. Completely furnished, it cost about \$10,000. The rest of the \$31,300 has been invested.

As you can guess, Elmer and Velma Lee find it hard to put into words what they feel about all this, but, pointing to their chubby baby grinning away there in his high chair, they ask, "Could we ever have found a better place for the little 'sarge' to grow up in?"

Friends Are What Count!

By Carrie Jacobs-Bond

WE ARE NOT strangers, you and I. We have much in common. Life itself, and all the pain and joy and hope and memory of it. But we have more. We have Chicago. The same great brawling city that gave you Rotary gave me my bleakest years—and then my start. But even that is not all. They tell me you sing my songs in your Clubs, that *The End of a Perfect Day* is one of your favorites, especially as a closing number. And was I not at your wedding when some sweet girl-voice sang my little song, *I Love You Truly*?

But what can a little old lady of 84 say to thousands of brisk, self-confident businessmen and community leaders? Well, she can speak of the heart. She *knows* about that. And *you* know about that, for if the heart didn't count, would there be a Rotary at all?

ONE NIGHT in 1917 I was singing at a benefit for soldiers in California. As I stepped upon the stage, a dear little puppy wiggled up to me and I picked him up and patted him. The master of ceremonies, who had been auctioning all sorts of articles all evening, interrupted with, "Here is a perfectly good puppy that Mrs. Bond has admired. I am going to sell him; what am I offered?" There was a long, embarrassing silence. But at length someone murmured, "Thirty-five." That was the only bid, so the auctioneer pronounced the puppy "Sold for \$35!" and asked the bidder to come forward.

Here came a little old bowed man. Handing some money to the auctioneer with a whisper, he took the puppy in his arms and went off. As he passed me, I saw tears on his cheeks.

"Say, folks," the auctioneer shouted, as soon as the man was out of earshot, "that old gentleman handed me 35 cents and whispered to me, 'I got word today that my boy was killed at the front. I am sorry I did not under-

stand you, but 35 cents is all I have.'"

In a second I found myself asking the audience for money for that poor old man—and a few minutes later a hat filled with coins and bills came back to me. Outside I found the old man stroking the puppy and shaking with sobs. And I stuffed the money—at least \$100—in his pockets. From that moment on our evening was wonderful, and the giving for which the meeting was planned went far beyond our most sanguine expectations. Yes, the world has a heart. It's just that too often we mislay the keys that open it.

Who does not remember November 11, 1918? My son was in New York City that madly joyous day and he told me afterward that in the midst of the hundreds of thousands of shouting, laughing people on Fifth Avenue there formed a human serpentine many blocks long; man after man, each with his hands upon the shoulders of the one ahead of him. And the winding, marching column was singing *When you come to the end of a perfect day*. "And did you sing, too, my son?" I asked. "No, Mother," he said, "I cried."

Now we have had our V-E and V-J Days with their sober rejoicing, but our hearts still yearn for the day of victory over war itself. It may not come in our time—but would we not be selfish *not* to work for it for the generations of some distant glorious tomorrow? Perhaps the least you and I can do is be friends. In our own tiny spheres we can keep before the world an example.

Friends? How their thoughtlessness can hurt. When Theodore Roosevelt was President of the United States, he and Mrs. Roosevelt arranged a concert for me in the White House. Their guest was Joel Chandler Harris, beloved creator of the Uncle Remus stories (who, I am happy to learn, gave two fine sons to Rotary*). A shy man, Mr. Harris did not come im-

mediately into the music room where I was playing—but when I began to sing *The Captain of the Broomstick Cavalry*, he entered and said, "I came in because that is the kind of music I can understand."

Then, a bit later, I sang a song which had these words in it: "It ain't so much the doing, as the way the thing is did." As I sang that phrase, President Roosevelt stepped over to the piano and stopped my hands. "Mrs. Bond," he said, "you will never say any truer words than those." As I left that evening, Mrs. Roosevelt whispered that the President had been terribly hurt that day by the act of a friend—not so much by the deed as by the manner of its doing.

Friends? My goodness! They have been my life. The poor, the very poor, to whom I really belong. The rich and the famous. I think of Madame Schumann-Heink refusing to sing a certain concert unless she could include some of my poor little tunes. . . . Jessie Bartlett Davis, once prima donna of the old Boston Opera Company, helping me publish my first seven songs—and thus setting me up as my own publisher. . . . David Bispham, who, after me, was first to sing *A Perfect Day*, taking fate in his hands when he sang 15 of my songs at a single concert at which poor, frightened, unknown I accompanied him.

CIRCUMSTANCES hurt me often. People never did—save once. It nearly broke my heart when a young newspaperwoman wrote, "Carrie Jacobs-Bond is a plain, angular woman, writes plain, angular songs, and sets them to plain, angular music." But later, having learned something of the struggle behind those lines and melodies, the same woman wrote me that she was very sorry.

* Joel Chandler, Jr., and Evelyn, of Atlanta, Georgia. The former is a Past District Governor of Rotary International; both are Past Presidents of the Atlanta Rotary Club.

There was Amber, so known because of her beautiful light brown eyes. Was there any reason why this splendid newspaperwoman, Mrs. Holden, should take a poor woman under her wing, encourage her to try to sell the simple songs she wrote, take her into her home, introduce her to Ethelbert Nev-in and Eugene Field, John McCutcheon and Opie Read, Ben King, and all the other excellent folks who belonged to Chicago's famous old Bohemian Club of which she was "queen"?

Was there any reason why one creditor after another should say to a bewildered widow as she

IT IS for songs like *A Perfect Day* that people will remember Mrs. Bond . . . but in the considerable legacy of melodies and writings which she left the world there was also this little message written especially for this magazine. Mrs. Bond died in late 1946.



Photo: Blackstone

struggled to build a little business on her songs, "Take your time, Mrs. Bond. Don't worry. Pay when you can"? Any reason why a busy railroad executive should enable a sick woman who had spent almost as much time inside hospitals as out, to come to his healing land and there sing for a living?

No reason at all except that the long procession of people through my life have been good people *inside*—as all but a very few people are. I had little to offer them but my tunes and verses which no one deemed great and lasting. But they took me into their hearts and gave me spiritual as well as material nourishment.

That song *A Perfect Day* has got about a bit. Over 5 million copies of it have been sold. I have heard it sung in Jerusalem and whistled in Turkey; I know that it was sung at the funeral of President Harding, it having been the song he liked best; and I once saw an Austrian musician, new in America, arise when he heard it played, thinking it was the national anthem.

My favorite cartoon—it appeared in the old *Stars and Stripes*, newspaper of the A.E.F. of World War I—shows a soldier frying eggs over a tiny flame in a trench in France. He is singing, "When you come to the end of a perfect day." Well, it was friends who inspired that song, friends who had taken me for an auto ride on which we had seen an incomparably beautiful California sunset from the top of Mount Rubidoux. I wrote the verse in Mission Inn at Riverside as a thank-you to them. The music was just naturally there, as it has been with me since I was a girl of 4.

You gather that I am an old sentimentalist. I certainly am—but a sincere one, I hope. I have as deep a faith in human goodness as I ever had, though the sight of our chaotic world does not seem to justify it. But you Rotarians have that faith, too, have you not? Surely this is no time for despair.

This indeed is a time for strong hearts. This is a time for using that talent fate gave you. You have none? I think you are wrong. You can be a friend. Can you think of any talent our world needs more?

When you come to the end of a Perfect Day
And you sit alone with your thought
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay
For the joy that the day has brought.
Do you think what the end of a Perfect Day
Can mean to a tired heart
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray
When the dear friends have to part?
Carrie Jacobs-Bond
1909

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Words and Music
by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

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Photo: Douglas from Gendreau

Investors should be protected against losses—just as bank depositors now are. That's the contention of Rotarian Harry Valder, of New Zealand, who believes the idea would work out well. Varying from the usual debate-of-the-month practice, we have submitted his article to three Rotarians in other countries, and their comments follow.—THE EDITORS.



Valder

It Would Help Business

Holds Harry Valder

*Past District Governor;
Hamilton, New Zealand*

THE suggestion that it is practical to insure capital in industry against loss is not by any means novel. It is quite a common practice in England for trustees to insure the assets of an estate, and thus protect themselves and the beneficiaries against the risk of loss of both capital and income. Especially is it the case in respect to investments in foreign national loans and other trustee investments in which not only is the capital invested assured of payment on date of maturity, but also the interest payments on such investment, so that in case of default by the borrower the trustees fall back on the insurance company, thus maintaining the income of the estate at a permanent level.

It is realized that the interest system is entirely void of any moral foundation, but present-day civilization is built on it (e.g., the discussion preceding the recent U.S.A. loan to Britain), and this system must be recognized in any attempt to frame a new industrial order. It is submitted that the method herein described is the most reasonable way to deal with this problem.

It is not generally realized in business circles that interest is composed of two factors:

1. The risk against loss.
2. The utility or market value of money.

There is no equation between these two factors, as either factor may rise or fall without affecting the other. It therefore follows that each of these factors can be treated separately, and it is quite feasible to take out a policy of insurance on the first factor—the risk against loss—without affecting the rate of payment for the second factor—the utility or market value of money. Thus if the interest is, say, 5 percent, 3 percent might be the basic value of money and 2 percent the premium for risk of loss.

It has been argued that it would be impossible to estimate a fair premium for risk of loss owing to the many and varied risks which capital is subject to in industry, but this is the case in all kinds of insurance. For instance, it was thought that it would be impossible to insure motorcars against accidents as there were no data to guide the insurance companies as to the premiums which should be charged. The same reasoning applies to all other kinds of risks, such as fire and marine. It was only by trial and error that a premium could be assessed at the commencement of all classes of insurance.

In all these cases the owner of the property insured can take the whole or any part of the risk of loss himself, and the latter is what he is doing under the existing custom.

The benefit which would result to the community if it were customary to insure capital in industry would be that all interest payments would be governed by separate payments: (1) for the risk of loss of capital; (2) for the basic market rate for money.

It is submitted that the former could be assessed by insurance companies, and the latter by the market value of the highest class of gilt-edged securities, such as national loans.

That this field of insurance will someday be fully exploited is beyond doubt, and were this method customary it would prevent exploitation by the money lenders and tend to a greater equality of payment for interest.

I See Pros and Cons

Says Douglas A. Stevenson

Member, Rotary Foundation Committee;
Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada

THE question of insuring capital in industry against loss is a very debatable one.

In the first place, insurance must fundamentally be a process of coöperation whereby a large number of people, by individually subscribing small amounts (or paying premiums),

make available a fund from which the losses of a few may be recovered. The amount of premium to be paid by the individual subscriber must be decided upon by actuarial computation and must ensure that the total premium intake will exceed the amount necessary to pay losses. Capital insurance would appeal to a comparatively small number of buyers and yet could potentially involve large individual risks. Hence, for the prospective small number of buyers, the proportionate premium required for each individual risk covered would have to be rather high to create a fund sufficient to take care of possible losses. With a favorable experience over a period of years, a reserve could be established which would naturally reduce future premiums, but an unfavorable experience could have exactly the opposite result.

There are a few large insurance companies which will gamble on almost any kind of unusual risk,

but once any type of insurance reaches such proportions as to become general practice, it will certainly have to carry itself on the basis mentioned above.

What would be the attitude of industry toward capital insurance?

Capital is usually invested in industry because some person, or group of persons, believes there is a good possibility of making a profit on some product for which an expected market exists. Usually such a venture is very carefully investigated and is reasonably assured of success before the capital is made available. Those which succeed greatly outnumber those which fail. Those likely to be interested in capital insurance would, in all probability, be those least likely to succeed, and so the cost of the insurance would soar.

An industry which has carried on successfully for a number of years would probably not be interested in such insurance. Most of its capital is invested in plant and equipment, which are covered against loss by fire or other natural hazards, and the industry is willing to gamble on its ability to carry on as it has heretofore.

An industry which has a doubtful outlook would be the type most likely to be interested, and obviously that would be a most unattractive risk.

The psychological effect of capital insurance might also merit serious consideration. When business becomes as difficult as it was during the last depression, is industry going to fight as hard to survive if the possibility of loss is carried by someone else?

In the final analysis, it would appear that capital insurance

would be more likely to appeal to the weak rather than to the strong, and would consequently be most unattractive to the insurer.

It Won't Eliminate Risk

Thinks Elmore Peterson

Past District Governor;
Boulder, Colorado

HARRY VALDER has submitted a proposal that raises questions at many points. One could challenge, for example, his statement that "the interest system is entirely void of moral foundation"; or that business circles generally do not realize that interest rates are based on the two factors of risk



Peterson

of loss and the earning power of money. It is also doubtful that these two factors can be as neatly separated as he seems to imply. The main issue, however, is the practical question as to whether the return of interest on a loan is an insurable risk whereby the lender can be protected against loss.

Insurance is based upon the principle that certain losses due to risks, while not precisely predictable in individual instances, are sufficiently uniform in occurrence for large aggregates in a designated period of time to make it possible to establish a fairly reliable estimate of the probable percentage of losses due to a hazard common to a whole group. It is the application of the law of large numbers to a body of past and



Photo: Three Lions

"RISK MONEY" takes a chance. Would insurance set up controls, making it difficult to obtain capital for mines and other new enterprises?

present evidence by a method sufficient to calculate a degree of risk in the future. This means that the insurance rate for a given hazard is based upon a large number of predictable cases, thus spreading the burden of losses which would otherwise fall heavily upon a few.

The assumption of risk is incapable in every investment or loan of money. To insure against the hazard of loss created by the fact of risk is to transfer or shift it to specialized carriers. It must be noted that the transfer of risk does not eliminate the cost occasioned by the hazard. The insurance premium is that cost, but because the cost is spread so widely among thousands who afford themselves the same "protection," the burden is but a small fraction of the insurance it provides.

It has been found in modern business that not all hazards lend themselves to insurance protection. It is generally agreed that the essential requirements of a sound insurance plan have to meet three tests: (1) the losses from the risk must follow the law of averages; (2) a reserve must be created out of relatively small premiums to indemnify all losses covered, both large and small; and (3) the number of those insured must be large enough to provide an adequate base for the spreading of the risk and for the support of the management of the insurance carrier.

If the risk of an investor in lending his money were limited to the hazard of loss due to fraud and dishonesty, or to the incidence of simple "bad debts," established credit, fidelity, and surety insurance plans are already available to him. From this standpoint, the return of interest is probably insurable within the prescribed limitations of certain credit ratings of the borrowers involved. When it comes to the hazard of the stability of the earning power of capital created by a loan, the risks involved are more difficult to reduce to an actuarial basis.

For example, the stability and earning power of an enterprise are subject to risks due to price changes. Sudden changes in the price level for all commodities may tend to conform to a general pattern, but certain specific industries may experience variations

from that pattern more rapid or more severe than the trend which characterizes the entire group. Then there are the changes in the wants of consumers due to fashion, invention, or purchasing power. What might appear to be a mere unpredictable whim on the part of the buying public can put a concern or a type of industry out of business on relatively short notice.

Other hazards of an unpredictable nature are the effect of new production methods, substitutes for previously accepted products, changes in values due to shifts in location, the migration of populations, changes in methods of distribution, and even the vagaries of public opinion. All these, and doubtless others, are obvious factors which affect the earning power of money and hence create risks for the investor in capital which are difficult if not impossible for him to transfer. They are the risks which he cannot eliminate altogether, either; therefore, his only alternative is to carry them himself.

Would Lead to Socialism

Believes T. H. Rose

*Director, Rotary International;
Birmingham, England*

FIND the statement by Rotarian Harry Valder difficult to follow. What is he after? Is it a limitation of profit in business so that workers can get bigger wages? If so, there are a number of points to be noted. It happens in most large businesses that the amount of turnover of the business and the



Rose

total amount of wages paid are so large in relation to the amount of capital employed that a reduction in dividend would make very little difference in the amount of wages received by each individual employee. In smaller or one-man businesses the dividend paid represents not only interest on the capital at stake, but also the return for the most important labor employed in the business: that of the organizer and key point of the job. Often dividends represent

payment for risks taken in the past while businesses are being built up without immediate reward for the work involved.

But I think Valder's approach can be judged from his assertion that present-day civilization is built on a system void of any moral foundation. This has a familiar sound and is the stock phrase of all socialist and communist rhetoricians. And the same is true of his further assumption that money lenders (by which he means presumably the providers of capital) are generally guilty of exploitation. To make such statements brings applause from some quarters, but that does not make them true. Even if they were true, the remedy offered would not cure them. Who is to instruct the insurance companies on the risks involved? There is no similarity of risk between protection of trustee securities or motorcar insurance and the risks of running a commercial business. The rates quoted in the latter case would of necessity be prohibitive—the suggestion of 2 percent is silly.

To attempt to legislate for the same return on money employed in ordinary industry as that received from gilt-edged investment would prevent attraction of money into industry at all—it would divert investment money still more into the coffers of Governments. That would mean all money required by businesses would have to be supplied by Governments, which in turn must lead to Government control, and there you have your socialist or communist State. Let Rotarian Valder think again.

Even if it were possible to cover by insurance all the hazards of the risks involved in investment, it is open to question as to whether such a system would be desirable. The assumption of risk is inherent in free enterprise. One may not underestimate the importance of the institution of insurance which equalizes many economic shocks to society. Neither must one overestimate the benefits of its possible extension to situations which would discourage initiative, stifle judgment and skill, and destroy the spirit of venture. A riskless economic life might not be an altogether desirable one.

John T. Frederick . . . Speaking of Books —

About lost men . . . a forgotten woman . . . Greeley and political leaders of the South . . . and small towns.

IN THE Summer of 1852 a young New Englander lay ill at the frontier settlement of Sault Sainte Marie in Michigan. His name was Charles T. Harvey, and his business was selling scales for the Fairbanks Company of Vermont. During the weeks of his slow convalescence from typhoid he looked about him. He learned of the rich ores, products of Michigan iron and copper mines, which waited only for the opening of a practicable waterway from Lake Superior to the lower Great Lakes to become an important factor in the national economy. He studied the mile of tumbling rapids, the "Sault" or "leap" of the St. Mary's River, which had been recognized as an obstacle to navigation since the first white men came to the upper Lakes, 200 years before. He carried the vision of a canal back to his employers in Vermont.

Young Harvey was not quite 24 when he returned to the Sault as chief engineer of the Saint Mary's Falls Ship Canal Company, organized by Erastus Fairbanks and other hardheaded, far-seeing Yankees. An old abstract shows that a part of the farm on which I now live in Michigan was included in the land grant made by Congress to assist the new company. Young Harvey drove a force of as many as 1,500 immigrant laborers through two bitter Winters, against the handicaps of frozen earth and flinty rocks, cold and cholera, to the completion in 1855 of what has become by far the most important commercial canal on earth, carrying in a normal peacetime year a greater commerce than that of the Suez and Panama Canals combined. The achievement of Harvey is one of the great stories told in a new book by Stewart H. Holbrook, *Lost Men of American History*.

It is a cardinal belief of Rotary, the world around, that every lawful occupation makes a worthy contribution to society. That belief is expressed in the membership of every Rotary Club. It is a first principle of democracy, too, and essential to the democratic process.

Historians, however, have tended very largely to recognize the contributions of only certain groups and occupations: of soldiers, largely, explorers, politicians and statesmen, sometimes of jurists and clergymen. The achievements of businessmen, engineers, farmers, physicians, journalists, are rarely men-

tioned in the pages of conventional histories. Yet men and women of these and other occupations have made far more important and lasting contributions to the progress of mankind, in all countries, than have most of the soldiers or politicians.

Stewart Holbrook has recognized a golden opportunity in telling the stories



of such men and women in his *Lost Men of American History*. Here are the stories of Harvey; of Henry Miller Shreve, who opened the Red River to navigation; of Dorothea Dix, who single-handed achieved one of the world's great social revolutions in the treatment of the insane and the feeble-minded (and where is the Dorothea Dix to arouse us to the terrible conditions resulting from neglected responsibilities in that field today?); of William Dempster Hoard, founder of modern dairying, and Ephraim Bull, originator of the Concord grape; of many more.

I would like Mr. Holbrook's book better if he had not included quite so many "lost men," in fact, and had given somewhat fuller treatment to a smaller number. Especially he has erred, I think, in trying to rewrite the stories of Samuel Adams, the "father of the Revolution"; of General Charles Lee, the Revolutionary traitor; and of others not neglected in the conventional histories. But he has written a fine and valuable book in his own forceful and exuberant fashion, a book lively on



KENT COOPER, whose biography Anna Zenger tells of an early fight for freedom of the press. Horace Greeley (left) is subject of a book by H. L. Stoddard, who once rode on Broadway coach with his hero.

every page and packed with fresh information. It's a book you won't want to miss.

Two extremely interesting figures in another field often neglected by the historians—that of journalism—are the subjects of highly interesting and valuable new books: *Anna Zenger, Mother of Freedom*, by Kent Cooper, and *Horace Greeley, Printer, Editor, Crusader*, by Henry Luther Stoddard.

Kent Cooper is internationally known as the executive director of the Associated Press and as a fighter for press freedom. His study of the famous case of John Peter Zenger, colonial newspaperman who was imprisoned for printing the truth about a corrupt Governor, has convinced Mr. Cooper that Zenger's wife, Anna, was the author of the offending articles and the really important figure in the history of the *New York Weekly Journal*. In any case, she edited and published the *Journal* during her husband's imprisonment and after his death, thereby becoming the first woman newspaper editor and publisher in the world.

Mr. Cooper has presented his view in a novelized biography, eminently readable and at the same time soundly informative. It gives warmly human interpretations of Anna and her husband and other figures of the drama, and a rich and sound background of colonial New York in the 1730s. Most forcefully it reveals the lasting and world-wide im-

portance of this early battle for freedom of the press.

When New York's political boss, Thurlow Weed, in 1842 reproached the editor of the new and precariously established New York *Tribune* for failure to follow the Whig party line, young Horace Greeley replied in a letter which is one of the classic expressions of the principle of editorial freedom. "I owe what little chance for usefulness that I may have," he wrote, "to the impression that I do no man's bidding but speak my own thoughts."

When Henry Luther Stoddard was a boy not yet 10, he tells us, "after climbing two high steps to the door at the rear of a Broadway coach and floundering through the deep, dirty straw that in Winter was then always used to cover the aisle floor, I sat with my mother opposite an old man whose white hair and thin fringe of white whiskers like a collar rimming his pinkish cheeks presented a strange picture to me." Now, 75 years later, Henry Stoddard has written the story of that old man, one of the world's great editors—his youth of poverty and hardship, his swift rise to national influence, his great crusades, the final tragedy of his campaign for the Presidency.

Greeley's crusades were sometimes fantastic, sometimes mistaken; but they were always courageous and sincere, and in the main they were constructive. Mr. Stoddard worked as printer and later as reporter on the newspaper Greeley founded. He disclaims the talent of a "historian or skilled biographer," calling his book rather "a tale told in his twilight years by one newspaperman of another." But this book has merits which many works of skilled biographers lack: precise and colorful details which fill its pages with a sense of reality; a deep and loving respect for the man about whom he writes—which does not mean lack of candor in discussing Greeley's mistakes and aberrations. This book is going on my shelf of important American biographies, for rereading.

Greeley's great hero in his earlier years was Henry Clay. He grew up in a generation when the United States still looked to the South for political leadership. In the corresponding generation of this present century, politicians have seemed more numerous than statesmen in the South—among them some at least as bad as any other part of the country could offer. But I believe the time for the South to share in national leadership and international co-operation has clearly come again. I have been reading *The Shore Dimly Seen*, by Ellis Gibbs Arnall, former Governor of Georgia; and seldom have I been so deeply stirred and profoundly encouraged by a book on public affairs. In these pages is that vision without

which in their leaders, we are told on the highest authority, "the people perish." In these pages also is that commonsense without which, in the rough and tumble of democracy, would-be leaders perish.

Ellis Gibbs Arnall writes with positive convictions, stated so clearly that no man could mistake them, convictions that seem to me wholly sound. He writes also with a fine and genuine humility, tolerance—in the best sense—of other points of view. What leadership in a democracy can and should mean the pages of this book and the public life of Arnall of Georgia exemplify in a way to challenge, to inspire and encourage, all who seek the real ends of democracy, in all regions of the United States and in other countries. To this great virtue *The Shore Dimly Seen* adds others more humble but essential. It is a readable book, eminently human, likable. I recommend it heartily.

* * *

The small community is the stronghold of democracy, we're often told and most of us believe. How the democratic process is actually working today, in far-apart regions of the United States, is told in the two books that complete our shelf this month, *Small Town*, by Granville Hicks, and *Small Communities in Action*, by Jean and Jess Ogden. Granville Hicks is a writer and journalist who decided, some ten years ago, to make his permanent, year-round home in a small rural town in eastern New

York. He has become a school trustee, a fire commissioner, a participant in many community activities. In *Small Town* he tells us frankly—and very interestingly—of his experiences, and analyzes the problems of the small community and its citizens. He writes concretely and constructively. This is a book of very real value—most notably to the increasing numbers of those who are moving from large cities into small communities and hope to be welcome and useful there.

In *Small Communities in Action* Jean and Jess Ogden tell us in brief and interesting stories about the things which small communities in Virginia and neighboring States are doing to improve themselves. The community projects described vary widely—from a poultry-shipping coöperative to a county library. They are alike in being originated and carried on by the communities themselves, without outside help. As such they are highly exciting examples of real democracy in action. Many a Rotarian can find a good idea for his own community in this book. All of us can find a reading experience that is at once enjoyable and deeply reassuring.

* * *

Books mentioned, publishers, and prices: Lost Men of American History, Stewart H. Holbrook (Macmillan, \$3.50).—Anna Zenger, Kent Cooper (Farrar, Straus, \$3.75).—Horace Greeley, Henry Luther Stoddard (Putnam, \$3.50).—The Shore Dimly Seen, Ellis Gibbs Arnall (Lippincott, \$3).—Small Town, Granville Hicks (Macmillan, \$3).—Small Communities in Action, Jean and Jess Ogden (Harper, \$3).

NOT IN THE HEADLINES

Little stories that show courtesy and kindness are not forgotten arts.

Room Service

Returning from a year in India, my Army captain son was having trouble finding a hotel room in Atlanta, Georgia. "I want it only for a short time, so I can bathe and freshen up before going home," he pleaded with the clerk. An elderly woman, leaving her key at the desk, overheard this request. "Captain," she said, handing him the key, "I'm going out for the morning. You are welcome to use my room. That's the least I can do for a soldier."—MRS. WILLIS JOHNSON, *West Point, Georgia*.

Liberality at Liberal

At Liberal, Kansas, while on a lecture tour for Rotary Institutes of International Understanding, my car broke down, leaving me with several hundred miles of tour and

no means of transportation. In this crisis Charles Light, then Vice-President of the Liberal Rotary Club, rescued me. "Here are the keys to my car," he said. "Use it to complete your tour. When you are through, park it in a garage in Wichita and mail me the parking ticket. I'll pick it up later."—FRANK JUDGE MAHER, *St. Louis, Missouri*.

Ideal of Service

My husband was seriously ill and was taken to a hospital in a distant city. Several blood transfusions became necessary, and we knew no one in this city. I thought of the Rotary Club and called its President. Within a few hours 20 Rotarians had left their places of business, driven to the hospital, and offered their blood.—MRS. D. R. HOBBS, *Salt Lake City, Utah*.

Peeps at Things to Come

PRESENTED BY HILTON IRA JONES, PH. D.

● **Heat to Sparks.** Engineers and scientists have long wondered why we do not convert heat directly into electricity without such intermediate moving machinery as boilers, engines, and dynamos. It has always been theoretically possible and at last it is being done by means of thermocouples. As there are no moving parts, a thermocouple is, of course, noiseless. The best one to date seems to be two alloys recently developed. Gasoline is used as the fuel and the little portable generator delivers 20 watts at 12 volts. It weighs 45 pounds.

● **Mighty Mop.** When used to apply hot asphalt, as in roofing, most present-day mops soon go to pieces because of the heat. It has now been found that a mop made of fiberglas will outlast many ordinary mops as it is not affected by temperatures below red heat. Fiberglas brushes are also being used for applying highly acid chemicals such as soldering flux. Fiberglas is also unaffected by most solvents and chemicals.

● **Compact Comfort.** Quonset huts and the many other types of "doll houses" in which, because of the housing shortage, so many college-going veterans and other people are now living call for all space-saving devices available. A new type of kitchen table 24 inches by 40 inches in size with porcelain top and chrome-plated tubular steel legs provides two upholstered benches which fold under the table when it is not in use. The table itself is provided with dual electric outlet for toaster and percolator—a real *multum in parvo* for the little diner-kitchenette.

● **New Jobs for Old Mineral.** Activated clay (fuller's earth), alumina, and silica gel are porous and spongelike and have long been used for taking impurities out of oils and for many similar jobs. The newcomer among these thirsty minerals is bauxite—the chief source of aluminum. Since high-grade bauxite deposits in the U.S.A. are nearly exhausted, it now comes mostly from Dutch and British Guiana. This natural mineral gives us particles of immense porous complexity, with correspondingly great surface area. The granules you can scoop up in your hands may have a total surface of 20 or more acres. As first prepared in 1936, bauxite was used in purifying lubricating oils. It likewise absorbs the impurities from sugar liquors and sirups. It is also used as a desiccant for drying gases, wet ship compartments, and basement rooms. Small bags of bauxite placed in packaged products absorb moisture within the sealed space and so prevent rust and

corrosion. It is also now widely used for cracking gases, oils, and naphthas; for removing corrosive fluorides; and in all sorts of dehydrogenations. Its enormous surface area makes it an ideal supporter for metallic catalysts and their oxides. Aluminum chloride-impregnated bauxite made a great wartime contribution to the production of isobutane. Furthermore, when these bauxites lose efficacy, they can be "re-generated" and are then as good as new.

● **Paba.** Paba is the new alphabetical shorthand for para-amino-benzoic acid—that member of the vitamin-B complex found to be effective in the treatment of all *rickettsia* diseases such as typhus and Rocky Mountain spotted fever which have not been proved curable by sulfa drugs, penicillin, streptomycin, or other drugs. For all such diseases Paba is turning out to be highly effective.

● **Gasoline from Gas.** Ever since 1933 the Germans have been making synthetic gasoline from natural gas. The original German Fischer-Tropsch synthesis has been greatly improved in the United States and one 15-million-dollar synthetic-gasoline plant is being completed in Texas and a similar one is being built in Kansas. The Texas plant is designed to produce 5,800 barrels of gasoline a day, in addition to 1,200 barrels of Diesel fuel and 150,000 pounds of other mixed chemicals, mostly alcohols and ketones. The gasoline has an octane rating comparable to that produced from petroleum by catalytic cracking. It is said that if a cost of 5 cents per



Tugging and straining are things of the past when a hydraulic lift electric fork truck such as this is at hand. It has a lift of 130 inches, operates like a motorcar.

1,000 cubic feet is assigned for the natural gas and half a cent per pound for the end point chemicals, the gasoline should not cost more than 2½ cents a gallon, with the Diesel fuel at 3½ cents a gallon. The most important fact, however, is not the low cost of the finished fuel, but the fact that the coming of the new process will greatly extend the time when America will run short of motor fuel. It seems clear at last that no such shortage will occur during the lifetime of anyone now living.

● **Electro-Jet Heater.** An American company is now producing a new type of electric heater which is placed within the wall space. Cold air is drawn through a grill near the floor and discharged through a similar grill near the ceiling. Increased velocity of air motion is secured by the flue effect of the vertical shaft, which is lined with insulated metal. Each room has its own heater provided with an individual thermostat. Such heating is within the price range of other fuels, provided the cost for electricity is 3 cents a kilowatt hour or less.

● **Synthetic Alcohol.** For years we have known synthetic methyl (wood) alcohol made from carbon monoxide and hydrogen, but ethyl (grain) alcohol has been made chiefly by using the yeast fermentation of grain mash or cheap sugar solutions such as blackstrap molasses. But it was estimated that in 1946 only 15 million gallons of alcohol would be made from molasses and 60 million gallons would be made from petroleum-refinery gases. This synthetic ethyl alcohol costs only 12 to 15 cents a gallon, while the cost of imported Cuban molasses for fermentation is about 40 cents a gallon. Another great source of alcohol comes as a by-product of a new process for making gasoline from natural gas. Thus it seems that soon alcohol from grain fermentation will be produced for beverage purposes only and all industrial alcohol will be produced either synthetically or from pulp-mill waste liquor. Two relatively small waste-liquor plants are now in operation in the Pacific Northwest.

● **Safe Safety Match.** If a man needed coffee or hot soup at night on the battlefield, his hexamine lamp gave heat without light, the pale bluish flame being invisible at a short distance even in the dark. But the match to ignite it or a cigarette gives a bright flame and was apt to attract attention—and death. What the soldier needed was a match that would give off no visible light. It is now here—produced in Canada. It looks like a regular safety match with a giant head. When it is struck on the box, it gives no flame, but instead the head gets very hot and will ignite anything readily. Best of all, no amount of wind affects it.

Letters to Dr. Jones may be addressed in care of THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois.



Rotary Reporter

Please Take the Chair!

The recently organized Rotary Club of SOUTH SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA, decided to acknowledge its appreciation of its sponsor Club—SYDNEY. So, at a meeting at which the District Governor was to make his official visit, it presented its "parent" with a beautiful chair. Made to order, it was patterned as closely as possible after the chair on which Paul P. Harris, Rotary's Founder, sits in the picture which the SYDNEY Club displays on its wall.

These Trees Stand for Heroes

A living memorial in the truest sense of the word has been dedicated by the Rotary Club of CATONSVILLE, Md., to the memory of those of that community who made the supreme sacrifice in World War II. It is a planting of 145 trees along a highway. Further plantings are in prospect under either group or individual sponsorship. . . . Another living war memorial was given a Rotary boost recently when a carnival sponsored by HIGH RIVER, ALTA., CANADA, Rotarians showed a profit of approximately \$1,000—which was earmarked for the local Memorial Center fund.

150 Rupees to Reward Essayists

The Rotary Club of CALCUTTA, INDIA, has announced an essay contest for students in local schools and colleges. The winners will share prizes aggregating 150 rupees. Suggested subjects are "Service above Self," "My Idea of the Duties of Citizenship," "What Calcutta Expects of Me As a Citizen," and "Discipline As a Molder of Character."

Stoughton Sees Nations United

Unique in the history of STOUGHTON, MASS., was the United Nations goodwill dinner recently sponsored by the local Rotary Club with the cooperation of various national

groups in the community. There were more than 300 guests, representing 25 different nationalities. The Governor of Massachusetts spoke briefly. Another high light was the parade of flags, each carried by a young woman (see cut) whose forebears had come from the land her banner symbolized. As each marched down the aisle to the accompaniment of the national anthem of the country she represented, she paused before the Governor before taking her place on the platform to sing *God Bless America*.

Sixteen students representing 11 different lands were special guests at a recent meeting of the Rotary Club of AMHERST, MASS. Enrolled in local colleges, they showed keen interest in the story of Rotary and its basic aim to build for world peace through understanding and goodwill. They hailed from nearly every part of the globe—Australia, British West Indies, Chile, China, France, India, Iran, Mexico, The Netherlands, Turkey, and Venezuela.

World Soldiers Look at Rotary

Another Rotary Club —LAWTON, OKLA.— has placed emphasis on the internationality of Rotary. The Club recently entertained a group of 37 Army officers, representing nine different lands, who are taking advanced training at near-by Fort Sill. One officer from each country represented gave a brief talk on his view of the International Service program of Rotary.

30 More Clubs on the Roster

Congratulations are due 30 more Rotary Clubs—28 new and two readmitted—which have recently been added to the roster of Rotary International.

They are (with the Club's sponsor in parentheses) Ruislip-Northwood, England; Monterey Park (Alhambra), Calif.; Tenterfield (Inverell and Glen Innes),



Photo: Craftman

A BIT OF international flavor savoured a recent meeting of the Rotary Club of Union City, N. J., as it observed National Education Week. A guest that day was Miss Theresa K. M. Ching, of Honolulu, an exchange teacher, who was given an orchid by Past District Governor Charles Steel. Looking on are Secretary William G. Fiedler and President Edward O. Boquist (right).

Australia; Fareham, England; Hafnarfjörður, Iceland; Mantua (Heights of Greater Cleveland), Ohio; Gwelo (Bulawayo), Southern Rhodesia; Boscombe and Southbourne, England; Tarlac (Dagupan), The Philippines.

Simsbury (Hartford), Conn.; Elba (Batavia), N. Y.; Perth (Smith Falls), Ont., Canada; Aguilares (Concepción), Argentina; Gorbea (Victoria), Chile; Esmeralda (Florida), Cuba; San Cristóbal de las Casas (Tenosique), Mexico; Tuxtla Gutiérrez (Mérida), Mexico; Miguel Auza (Rio Grande), Mexico; Orlandia (São Joaquim), Brazil; Dawson Springs (Princeton), Ky.

Susice, Czechoslovakia (readmitted); Williamsburg (Batavia), Ohio; Eagleville (Shelbyville), Tenn.; Nyon, Switzerland; Voorburg, The Netherlands; Alingsås, Sweden; Hagerstown (New Castle), Ind.; Otego (Unadilla), N. Y.; Warkaus, Finland; and Malines, Belgium (readmitted).

Brantford Bats Out a Hit

A hilarious good time marked the recent rendezvous which BRANTFORD, ONT., CANADA, Rotarians recently held with officials, players, and workers of the local police softball association. Trophies and certificates were awarded, pop and "hot dogs" were distributed, movies were shown, and there was dancing. Excitement ran high, and the chatter was too much for sound-recording devices—reminiscent perhaps of the nightly noises at the softball games last Summer.

Ends of Earth Meet at Lunch

Rotary goes on bridging the great spaces of the world with simple friendship. Recently a member of the Rotary Club of PUNTA ARENAS,



THESE maids of many nations were enthusiastically received in Stoughton, Mass. (see item).

CHILE, the farthest south Club in the world, was the guest speaker at a meeting of the Rotary Club of FAIRBANKS, ALASKA. The FAIRBANKS Club is the farthest north Club in the Western Hemisphere, and until a Club was recently organized in Bodo, Norway, it claimed to be the farthest north Club in the world. The visiting Chilean Rotarian, who was making his first public address in English, was deemed "a big hit."

Clubs Discuss 'Quota Force'

Speaker at a recent meeting of the Rotary Club of SALISBURY, N. C., was Ely Culbertson, celebrated bridge expert and one of the originators of the Quota Force Plan for United Nations Reform. His address stirred up considerable community interest in the plan, which was described in the November, 1946, issue of *The Reader's Digest* under the title *Middletown vs. World War III*.

Fau Claire Greet Newcomers

As a gesture of international goodwill the Rotary Club of EAU CLAIRE, WIS., is sending a brochure containing a friendly Rotary message and several photos of the local scene to all new and rechartered Rotary Clubs around the world. At a recent count the greetings had been sent to 334 Clubs in 45 different countries.

4,000 Pack Hall to Help Boys

There wasn't a hall large enough in WESTFIELD, MASS., to accommodate everyone who would want to attend a concert by Father Flanagan's famed Boys Town Choir. The Municipal Auditorium in near-by SPRINGFIELD was large enough, so the WESTFIELD Rotary Club, sponsors of the concert, made arrangements to hold it there. Because of a printers' strike, no newspapers had been printed for a month, and publicity became a problem of no small proportions. Announcements were made in all churches and by radio, and circulars were distributed. The result: the 4,000-capacity hall was filled, \$2,200 was raised for Boys Town, and nearly as much for a local project. The next day Father Flanagan addressed the WESTFIELD Rotary Club (see cut), when clergymen of all denominations were special guests.

Buy Bonds! Is Still the Cry

Throughout the war Rotary Clubs did yeoman's service in promoting the sale of Government bonds in their respective countries. They are still actively supporting bond campaigns. In the recent Armistice Day-to-Pearl Harbor Day sale in ARCADIA, FLA., the Rotary Club backed the drive, carried a display ad in the local press, and members were armed with application blanks, ready to fill orders.

Rotary Book Is a 'Grid' Trophy

True, there are little brown jugs, victory bells, and other famed gridiron trophies, but few of them instill greater competitive efforts



AS A "welcome home" celebration for returned servicemen, a three-day festivity was

held in Fitchburg, Mass. Rotarians hold six radios which the Rotary Club gave to "vets."



AS A RESULT of the fund-raising activities of Rotarians and Lions of Red Bank, N. J., \$7,200 was raised to furnish and equip the

new Westside Community "Y" there. The picture, taken at the end of the drive, shows a group of the benefactors and "Y" officers.

Photo: Robinson



CLERGYMEN of all denominations attended a recent meeting of the Rotary Club of West-

field, Mass., when Father E. J. Flanagan, of Boys Town, was the speaker (see item).



THESE Woodville, New Zealand, youngsters have good reason for their smiles. Through collaboration of the Rotary Clubs of Wood-

ville and Wellington they were recently given a two-day visit to the Parliament Buildings and other sights in Wellington.



BEAT THIS record! Sixteen of these men have headed the Rotary Club of Enterprise, Ala., 19 of the 20 years of the Club's life.

They are still on the roster. Others are Ben Fleming, charter member (seated, right), and Past Governor H. Cole (standing, right).

Photo: Rotarian V. R. Deane



ROTARIANS of Jacksonville Beaches, Fla., are shown with members of the National Honor Society of a local high school to whom

tribute was paid at a recent meeting. Encouragement was also given to the school's campaign to collect books for its library.



NEW MEMBERS aren't tied to anybody's apron strings in the Rotary Club of Dormont-Mt. Lebanon, Pa. But during a recent "get

acquainted" period all members wore these identification aprons. The photo was taken at a party, when the plan was introduced.



FARTHEST apart on the globe, but otherwise close, the Rotary Clubs of Gloucester City, N. J., and Fremantle, Australia, re-

cently staged a "joint meeting," with speakers from each other's land. This photograph was taken at the Fremantle Club meeting.

than the CHAGRIN VALLEY Rotary Club Gold Book presented annually by the Rotary Club of CHAGRIN VALLEY, OHIO. Custody of the book is awarded at the annual Valley Rotary football banquet to the winner of the traditional clash between ORANGE and CHAGRIN FALLS high schools. The latter team was the most recent winner.

20 Clubs Have Anniversaries

Silver anniversaries will be observed by 20 Rotary Clubs dur-

ing February. Congratulations to them all! They include Walters, Okla.; Lexington, Va.; Creston, Iowa; Union City, N. J.; Titusville, Pa.; Roseburg, Oreg.; Crisfield, Md.; Huntington Park, Calif.; Bradford, Pa.; Lancaster-Depew, N. Y.; McCook, Nebr.; Mooresville, N. C.; Pratt, Kans.; Morristown, Tenn.; Glendale, Calif.; Claremont, N. H.; Henderson, N. C.; Santa Monica, Calif.; Circleville, Ohio; and Tulare, Calif.

Two of the seven men who attended the first meeting of the Rotary Club of SAN DIEGO, CALIF., were present at the Club's recent 35th-anniversary celebration. Six others who came in during the first year are still on the Club's roster.

Eight charter members were in attendance at the recent celebration of the Rotary Club of DODGE CITY, KANS., when the Club's 30th anniversary was marked. High lights on the program were reminiscences by the first two Presidents and other long-time members.

Here Are Tips for Rural Goodwill

Rural-urban acquaintance is being promoted in a variety of ways by Rotary Clubs. Here are a few ideas which have proved successful: The high-school economics class serves the supper at the annual farmers' banquet sponsored by the Rotary Club of ELDORADO, ILL. The most recent affair—the 17th—was pronounced the best yet by the 217 in attendance. A program feature was a Rotarian "burnt cork" quartette. . . . More than 160 rural youngsters attended the recent rural-relations banquet sponsored by Rotarians of SAULT STE. MARIE, ONT., CANADA, when prizes amounting to \$210 were distributed for calf, potato, and garden-club accomplishments. . . . Prize-winning chickens were on display at a recent rural-urban meeting of the Rotary Club of ALVA, OKLA., to demonstrate the points essential in judging high-grade poultry.

Almost without exception the Rotary Club of BELTON, TEX., has perfect attendance when it meets in a near-by rural community. A ladies' canning club serves the meal, and farmers are guests of Rotarians. . . . As a means of furthering understanding and friendship, CHRISTCHURCH, NEW ZEALAND, Rotarians regularly promote visits of native children to the cities and visits of city children to native sections. . . . Once a month the Rotary Club of SHERIDAN, WYO., holds its meeting in a neighboring rural community. Each guest is given a number as he enters the dining room, and a Rotarian holding a similar number sits with him, thus promoting ac-

Daily Service

This problem was recently placed before members of the Rotary Club of Smethwick, England:

A blind and feeble woman, who could not travel by ordinary public transport and who was working at an institution for the blind some two miles from her home, had need of transport assistance since a relative who had been driving her had moved from the district. Could the Rotarians help?

Indeed they could. A rota was drawn up, and now every day a Rotarian calls at the woman's home to take her to work.

quaintance and fellowship. . . . Supplying the supper, members of the STRATFORD, NEW ZEALAND, Rotary Club recently journeyed to a rural community where they met with a group of farmers and discussed town and country problems. . . . When harvest help was short, members of the Rotary Club of EUSTIS, NEBR., went into the fields and helped shock wheat and oats on two farms. One of the farmers was ill, as was the wife of the other.

Deciding that they should repay the Rotary Club of GLENVILLE, W. VA., for the Gilmer County Farming for Better Living Roundups which the Club sponsors annually, farmers of the vicinity recently staged a picnic for their Rotarian friends. The farming project, a Club spokesman believes, is responsible for the Club's membership being the largest in its history.

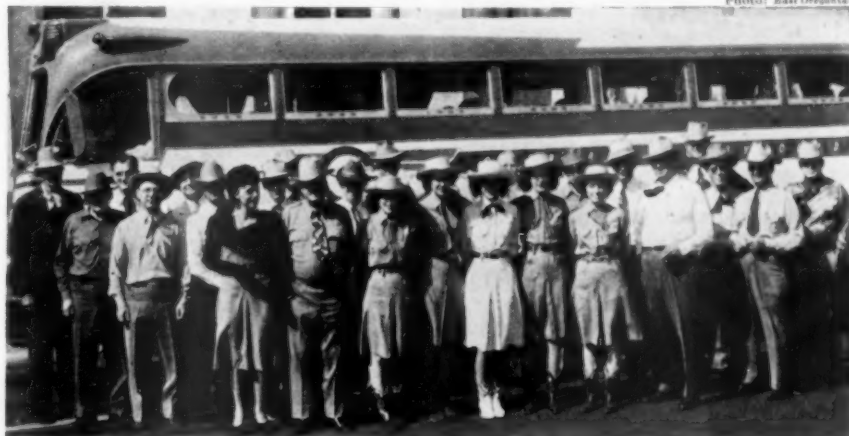
Club Peers into Atom Age Many a Rotary Club has pondered the problems atomic energy has handed the world. Few, however, have had a closer view of them than has the HUNTINGTON, N. Y., Club. For Ferdinand Eberstadt, then a member of the United Nations Atomic Energy Commission, was the speaker at a recent meeting.

Crippled Tots Not Forgotten Work with crippled children is practically universal among Rotary Clubs. Here are reports on some recent activities: In ADELAIDE, AUSTRALIA,

Rotarians sponsor a shop where crippled youngsters make various articles under supervision. Profits from the sale of the items go to the youngsters. . . . Working together, the Rotary Clubs of CHUQUICAMATA and ANTOFAGASTA, CHILE, send 25 crippled children to the seaside

for a four-week vacation each year. . . . The CINCINNATI, OHIO, Rotary Club owns a 44-acre camp where about 100 youngsters from a crippled-children school are entertained each Summer. . . . FRANCA, BRAZIL, Rotarians are working toward the construction [Continued on page 67]

Photo: East Oregonian



SPREADING the enthusiasm of the recent annual roundup which has made Pendleton, Oreg., world famous, these Pendleton Ro-

tarians (and Roundup Royalty) are shown as they are about to embark on an intercity Rotary meeting, visiting near-by La Grande.



THE CLOCK was stopped and members of the Rotary Club of Clarksville, Tenn., enjoyed every second of the history reviewed

for them by their 15 guests—"mature men" of the community—whose combined age was 1,331 years. It may become an annual affair.

Photo: Alexan



WAYNE, MICH., Rotarians report that while working on their recent white-horse show project which will enable folks in Finland

and other countries to live better (\$4,000 worth), they learned to live together better, too. Rotary Foundation received the proceeds.



A page or two of Rotary 'personals' ... and news notes on official and other matters.

Scratchpaddings

ONLY HYPHEN. There is only one "hyphenated" Rotary Club in all of Australia—the recently chartered Club of Yarrowonga-Mulwala. Located on the south and north sides of the Murray River, respectively, Yarrowonga is located in the State of Victoria, and Mulwala in the State of New South Wales.

Nonagenarian. Members of the Rotary Club of Iola, Kans., are proud of PAUL KLEIN, who holds the "lumber re-



Klein

tailing" classification in their Club and who has been on the roster for a third of his life—coming in on the charter list in 1917. When he recently observed his 90th birthday, he was honored at a Rotary meeting. A birthday cake on which one candle did duty for 90 was presented to him. For proof that ROTARIAN KLEIN is active, members point to the fact that he recently returned from a six-week tour of the Northwest—a jaunt which many a younger man might decline in favor of the easy chair.

With the Wind. ROBERT F. WEINIG, President of the Rotary Club of Sioux



WHEN his steer, "T. O. Pride," brought an unprecedented \$35.50 a pound, Jack Hoffman, 15, a 4-H lad from Ida Grove, Iowa, was caught in a shower of gold at the recent American Royal Live Stock Show in Kansas City, Mo. Rotarian E. Williams (above) paid \$42,600 for the animal for his packing firm.

City, Iowa, had to be away from home during a recent Club attendance drive. That, however, didn't prevent him from speaking to his fellow members. He addressed them from an isolated ranch in Colorado, some 700 miles away, through the use of a brand-new experimental radio telephone system powered by a wind-charged electric plant. Knowing he couldn't be counted present because of his speech, PRESIDENT WEINIG "made up" two days later at Scottsbluff, Nebr.

No Lost Time. One must be active to be a member of the Texas City, Tex., Rotary Club. That fact was impressed upon MARK D. CHAMBERS, one of the Club's newest members. Fifteen minutes after he was introduced as a new member he was called upon to make a classification talk on his business (women's clothing, retail). His fellows agreed the talk couldn't have been better, even if he'd have had time to prepare it.

Honors. DR. G. FRED McNALLY, an honorary member of the Rotary Club of Edmonton, Alta., Canada, and a Past District Governor, was a member of the Canadian delegation to the general conference of the United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organization (UNESCO) which met recently in Paris, France. ... HERMAN D. WHITE, Vice-President of the Rotary Club of Eau Claire, Wis., was recently presented with a certificate by the Eau Claire Exchange Club in recognition of his various civic activities. The certificate will become page one in that club's "Book of Golden Deeds," a nation-wide project in which outstanding citizens will be given recognition. ... The State of Texas has honored DR. WILLIAM T. CHAMBERS, Rotarian of Nacogdoches, Tex., by selecting a geography he has

Photos: (left) Moore; (below) Smith



PAUL P. HARRIS, Founder and President Emeritus of Rotary International, was born in Racine, Wis., so the attendance make-up cards which the Rotary Club of Racine mails out picture his birthplace (above) and a photo of a local park plaque honoring him.

written for use in all the State's public schools. ... SAMUEL G. GORSLINE, of Battle Creek, Mich., a Past District Governor, was recently elected president of the Association of Exhibit Managers, which is composed of men who handle exhibits and convention shows for national associations and societies. ... ROSCOE O. BONISTEEL, of Ann Arbor, Mich., a Past District Governor, has been appointed a regent to the University of Michigan. ... DR. FRANK R. BRADLEY, St. Louis, Mo., Rotarian, was recently installed as president of the American College of Hospital Administrators, one of the highest hospital posts in the United States.

Appointment. WILLIAM R. MACARTHUR, of Winnipeg, Man., Canada, has been appointed by RICHARD C. HEDKE, President of Rotary International, as Acting Governor of District 116, to fill the unexpired term of JOHN ALLEN POTTRUFF, also of Winnipeg, who passed away in December.

Appreciated. Not so long ago W. H. PAUL, of Wellington, Australia, observed his 100th birthday. In recognizing the event the Wellington Rotary Club sent him a message of congratulations. The centenarian, who is the father of GEORGE PAUL, a member of the Wellington Club, acknowledged the congratulations with a firm pen: "Sincere thanks for the congratulations on my hundredth birthday and for good wishes for the future."

Calling Carl! A call for CARL JOHNSON would be most confusing at a meeting of the Rotary Club of Oskaloosa, Iowa. Confusing, that is, unless you gave more information. One CARL JOHNSON holds the "abstracting" classification, another



DR. EDWIN R. LARTER (right), a charter member of the Rotary Club of Niagara Falls, N. Y., accepts a diploma from the Club President, Harry Pendleton, honoring his 30 years of perfect Rotary attendance. Mrs. Larter was given an orchid for the part she played in keeping his Rotary mark perfect.

has the "automobile accessories, wholesale" designation, and "CARL THE THIRD," just recently admitted, holds the "clay products" listing.

More 'Hams.' You have read about other Rotarian amateur radio operators (see *Hobby Hitching Post* for November, 1946). Now read how J. SEYMOUR DIEHL, of Melrose, Mass., has mixed Rotary and his short-wave radio station. While talking recently with an amateur in Johannesburg, Union of South Africa, he sent a message which was read before the Johannesburg Rotary Club. Another message was sent to the Rotary Club of Luxembourg, Luxembourg, and an effort was being made to contact the

Club of Clapham, England, with which Melrose Rotarians have been in correspondence since 1937. He and his fellow Rotarians have been working on a plan to broadcast a Club meeting to a group of Club officers in Evergreen, La. "HAM" DIEHL works the 10-meter band, and says he gets the best results from noon to 2 P.M.

Grand Slam. Someone has figured out that the perfect bridge hand is dealt only once in 159 trillion times. One of those lucky deals recently left HERBERT K. WYATT, Secretary of the Rotary Club of St. John's, Newfoundland, holding 13 hearts. He and his partner scored a grand slam, but the scorekeeper at the table was so shocked by the hand that he forgot to add the 150 honors to his score. Latest reports state that ROTARIAN WYATT is recovering satisfactorily.

First-Day Covers. For several years New Zealand Rotarians have had an unusual opportunity to aid in the crippled-children work of that nation by promoting the sale and use of special health stamps. The current set (see cut) depicts a scene at the Glenelg Health Camp. THE SCRATCHPAD MAN recently received a half dozen first-day



WILLIAM VAN DYKE, a "dirt farmer" and member of the Rotary Club of Freeport, Ill., has kept his Rotary roots well cultivated. Arthur Riche (at right), then Club President, pins a 25-year pin on him, signifying a quarter century of perfect Rotary attendance.

covers, cancelled at the special post office set up at the camp, from ROTARIAN EDWARD HAMMOND, of Christchurch. The first six Rotarian philatelists who write in for the covers will share them.

Other New Zealand stamps have come across the desk of THE SCRATCHPAD MAN, too. TORY JOHNSON, Secretary of the Rotary Club of Auckland, New Zealand, contributed a peace-issue cover.

Help. Every day and in many ways Rotary Clubs are helping youngsters get started right. Rotarians of Chicago, Ill., heard a bit about what their fellow Rotarians in Upper Darby, Pa., have been doing in this field at a recent meeting when they were entertained by GLORIA STORY and MARK DAWSON, singing stars

Meet Your Directors

Brief biographical profiles of two of the 14 men who make up Rotary's international Board. More next month.

AS LONGTIME manager of Barclays Bank, Ltd., in Birmingham, England, T. H. ROSE spent years with digits and decimal points. His recent retirement from that position has not, however, meant separation from fiscal matters.

Devoting his entire time to voluntary service work, he is a member of the British Ministry of Labor's Catering Wage Commission, organizing chairman of the Birmingham Hospital Contributory Association (which raises at least £450,000 a year), treasurer of the Council for Welfare of Disabled Persons, treasurer of a large hostel for boys, and in charge of the finances of one of the largest County War Agricultural Executive Committees.

He is also a member of the YMCA War Emergency Committee, is active in the work of the Royal Cripples and Orthopedic Hospital, is a member of the board of the Institute for British-American Understanding, and is liaison officer for the Nuffield Trusts in connection with hospital and medical services.

A member of the Birmingham



Rose

Rotary Club since 1925, "DIRECTOR TOM" is a Past Club President and District Representative. He headed Rotary International in Great Britain and Ireland in 1944-45, and is a member of the Nominating Committee for President of RI for 1947-48.

Go to Slagelse, Denmark, on the island Province of Zealand, if you would meet EINAR LISBORG. There you will find him well known as the proprietor of a seed-distributing company. As a member of the Royal Danish Seed Control Commission since 1942 and as a past president of the Danish Seed Trade Association, he is, indeed, well known throughout Denmark to men in his field.

Born in Sandlynggaard, Denmark, he was schooled in the University of Copenhagen.

A Rotarian for more than 17 years, "DIRECTOR EINAR" is a Past President of the Slagelse Rotary Club. In 1945-46 he was Governor of District 75, representing the Rotary Clubs of Denmark and Iceland. Besides serving as a member of the Board of Directors of Rotary International this year, he is a member of the Districting Committee, and an ex-officio member of the European Consulting Group.



Lisborg



SPARTANBURG, S. C., Rotarians are wondering (and so is The Scratchpad Man) if any other 30-year-old Club has a better record of living Past Presidents on the Club roster. Spartanburg still claims 20 of its Past Presidents as active members (17 are pictured).

Photo: Thomas G.



ONCE each year Rotarians of Redding, Calif., and their families hold a picnic on the ranch of one of the Club members some 50 miles from town. Here are the fire tenders who kept the food hot at the most recent of these outings—a Hawaiian luau-style barbecue.

appearing in *Sweethearts* in Chicago. The entertainers acknowledged that their home-town Rotary Club had helped them greatly during their school days.

Prince. HIS SERENE HIGHNESS PRINCE SAKOL VARAVARN, a Past President of the Rotary Club of Bangkok, Siam, attended the recent International Labor Organization dinner tendered by the Rotary Club of Montreal, Que., Canada. A previous report (*THE ROTARIAN* for December, 1946, page 51) incorrectly listed His SERENE HIGHNESS PRINCE WAN WATHAYAKON, President of the Bangkok Club.

Sidelight. As the weeks roll by, Rotarians are learning more and more about their international President, RICHARD C. HEDKE, of Detroit, Mich. Now comes to hand a copy of the *DTC Quarterly*, published by the Detroit Trust Company, pointing out a biographical fact they may not know. The chemical and dyestuffs concern of which PRESIDENT "Dick" is vice-president and managing director is the oldest industrial firm in Michigan. It is the Eaton-Clark Company and it was founded in 1838.

The magazine features that firm—and its officers—in a special article.

Almanac. A. PERRYMAN LITTLE, Secretary-Treasurer of the Rotary Club of Atlanta, Ga., dedicated *Pete Little's Al-*

manac for the Year of Our Lord 1947 to his "good friends of Rotary." Published for 122 consecutive years, it is packed with vital, varied, and invigorating information.

Room for More. J. KENT PHIPPS, a member of the Rotary Club of Roncerverte, W. Va., wonders whether there are any counties in the United States with more Rotary Clubs than there are in his county—Greenbrier. His county has six. "If any county beats this, we have room for a few more," he declares.

Attention, Bowlers! Although the tenth season of bowling of the Foothill Rotary League (teams representing nine Rotary Clubs of the Greater Los Angeles area) is well underway, the bowlers are after still more competition. ROTARIAN HAL MILLER, of Alhambra, league prexy, has asked for team matches, by wire, with bowling-minded Rotarians throughout the United States. He may be reached at the Pasadena Bowling Courts, 970 East Colorado St., Pasadena 1, Calif.

Friends in Need. W. OTTO MOSS, Secretary of the Rotary Club of Durham, N. C., has announced that his Club's Visitation Committee is anxious to be informed of any Rotarian hospitalized at either Duke University Hospital or Watts Hospital in Durham. He would like to receive any information about such patients that would be helpful to the Committee in making them feel they are among friends. His address: 1400 Arnette Avenue, Durham, N. C.

Ties. The old schools have their ties, but the tradition is not exclusively theirs. When members of the Rotary Club of Sweetwater, Tex., attend meetings of other Clubs in groups of two or more, they, too, wear distinguishing cravats—special red ones. At least this used to be the custom, and CLUB SECRETARY CHARLES PAXTON recently suggested it be revived for an impending intercity meeting. Just to show that the members still had their ties, the editor of the Club's *Rotary Rumbings*, L. A. WILKE, suggested they all wear them at the meeting that next week.

—THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



DISTRICT Governor James A. Simons (No. 177), of Shenandoah, Pa., frequently adds interest to his *Monthly Letter* by including a cartoon strip depicting his travels. Here is a sample.

Apples and Auto Parts

[Continued from page 13]

who suffered "severely and continuously" were the most intelligent of the workers, the ones with imagination and capabilities.

For these conditions the scientists have found no comprehensive remedy. There aren't enough creative jobs in factories for the people who are capable of doing them. The only answer, psychologists say, is outside interests which will provide opportunities for self-expression.

That's what Roy Newton came to think.

His own outside interests were in his farm. He raised apples. That was fun—also a useful service. During the war Australian apples were exported to Britain, which badly needed fresh fruit.

At one harvest time, Newton got in a jam. The apples had to be picked and he could find no farm laborers to pick them.

He thought the matter over, then, on a Monday morning, put up a notice in the factory. To any 12 workers who would spend Saturday and Sunday working on his farm he would pay the regular factory wages. There wasn't much enthusiasm, but by Friday morning 12 had signed up.

They did a good job of apple picking. Their assembly-line experience had made them deft with their hands. It didn't take most of them long to adjust to the new routine.

All of them seemed to enjoy the experience—the change of scene, fresh air, working outdoors in the country. For several of them it was more than that. They showed a lively curiosity, not only in the apple picking, but in



ASSEMBLY-LINE experience in an auto-parts factory made these workers adept with their hands, so they were good apple pickers. The change helped them so much in performing their normal tasks that it was decided that the factory should own and operate an orchard. Started as a social service, the orchard proved profitable on its own account.

the way other things are done on a farm.

The next week 12 signed up the same morning the notice was posted.

Newton did some more thinking. Then, at the next meeting of his board of directors, he made a proposal. He suggested that Die Casters, Ltd., should buy an apple orchard and erect on it living quarters for 25 men. To every employee of the factory should be offered the chance to live and work on the orchard for a week at a time at his regular factory rate of pay.

The directors were dubious. Die Casters, they pointed out, was a small and struggling corporation. The land would cost \$45,000 and the buildings a lot more. If they tried to operate an orchard with factory labor, they would undoubtedly lose even greater sums. Better leave such experiments in social welfare to the larger and richer companies.

But Newton is a persuasive man. In the end he argued them into letting him go ahead.

That was almost two years ago. The

Die Casters Farm is in the beautiful, rolling, coastal country about 30 miles from Melbourne. It comprises 80 acres, of which 40 are in apple orchard. The bungalow living quarters were built by the plant carpenters. There's a common dining hall in which the food is free. There's a swimming pool and a billiard table.

Every Monday morning at 7:30 a bus leaves the factory with the 25 men whose turn it is to work on the farm that week. At 5 o'clock on Friday it brings them back. They have worked their regular 44-hour week. The work is that of the ordinary operation of an orchard: planting, fertilizing, cultivating, pruning, spraying, watering, picking, and so on. At the start three experienced orchard workers were hired to show them the ropes.

The work is, of course, voluntary. The men sign up for it and take their turn at the farm. Nearly everybody in the factory signs and takes his turn at the various jobs.

The men vary widely in their adaptation to farm work. For some it's just another assembly-line job—though in more pleasant surroundings. They do what they are told the way they are told. Others do more than they are told. They are likely to be men whose production totals in the factory are not the highest—the 26 percent who, according to the psychologists, suffer most from the assembly line. They look upon the orchard as a manufacturing plant in which they are making things—apples. And they tackle the problems with the zest of an engineer.

Most Australian orchards are watered by digging holes around the roots of each tree and driving the watering cart down the rows and filling each hole in turn. The Die Casters do it differently. They have built pipe lines along the rows which let the water trickle over the roots for several days



THE CHANGE from assembly line to apple orchard proved of mutual benefit to management and workers in Summer. To provide some similar change of pace in Winter for workers, another assembly line was substituted—the assembly around the fireplace of a lounge for workers, where newspapers and magazines were provided and indoor games could be played.

at a time. It's a better system and, in the long run, cheaper.

They've worked out a new way of spraying. They got Newton to invest in a jeep and an old electric generator that used to power an Army searchlight. From these they have constructed a portable sprayer. It once took ten men ten days to spray 40 acres of orchard. Now nine men do it in three days.

Anybody watching them can tell that they are having a good time at the job. Nobody ever asks them to work overtime, but sometimes they do it on their own. The usual routine is to quit work at 5, then a swim or a game of bowls or just sitting on the porch lis-

tening to the radio until supper time. Twice a week the Die Casters have the neighboring farmers in for what the Australians call a "whist drive."

Each Friday night the returning Die Caster brings back to his wife a big bag of apples. He has a proprietary interest in them. They are things that he himself has made.

And what of the results from a business point of view? What has been the profit and loss to Die Casters, Ltd., of this farming plan?

Newton has not tried to measure the results with scientific precision. He has not stood over each man in the factory after his week at the farm and

checked up on the increase in his production. That is not the spirit of the thing.

But he does know that the average rate of production of the factory has increased. And there has been a decrease in labor turnover—fewer men leaving their jobs. There have been no strikes or other labor troubles. Beyond any question the morale of the working force has improved. In the difficult period of reconversion from war to peace, Die Casters' made the shift smoothly, several months ahead of its competitors.

And how much has the farming plan cost the stockholders? That was the question that came up at a board of directors meeting a year after the project was started. The answer: it hadn't cost a penny. Better than that. Figuring all costs, including labor, the farm, through its sale of apples, had shown a clear profit of 10 percent on the investment.

Two other Melbourne manufacturing companies, after studying the Die Casters' experience, have bought farms and are putting the plan in operation. The largest department store in Melbourne has acquired a much bigger farm and, using its store employees, is going in for farming on a considerable scale.

Die Casters, Ltd., plans to purchase a second farm. Here Newton hopes to start another project he has been studying. Through it he hopes to go some way toward solving another problem that troubles him—and other thoughtful industrialists.

Perhaps the worst effect of modern manufacturing processes is that they age workers prematurely. A man working on a high-pressure assembly line is often old at 50. He slows up, can't keep the pace. He has to be dropped.

Again the effect is worse on the most intelligent—the ones with imagination and potential creative ability. They are the ones who are ridden by fear and a feeling of insecurity. They see, steadily approaching, the day when they can no longer earn their living. That fear cuts down their efficiency long before their physical condition deteriorates.

The solution may again be on the farm. So Newton thinks. He wants to be able to make a proposition to every one of his employees: After a certain number of years of service you can retire from the factory at the age of 50. You will be paid a living wage. For that wage you will work on the farm. You will be welcome to stay there the rest of your life—you and your family.

As Roy Newton sees it, this would not be charity. It would be a good business proposition for Die Casters, Ltd.

As the present plan has proved to be.



Photo: Welber

HAMMERS, saws, brushes—and Rotarians—are busy as the structure takes shape.

They Built a 'House of Friendship'

CONCEIVED in the mind of a Scouting Rotarian and consummated by the toil, sweat, and blisters of fellow members of the North Sydney, Australia, Rotary Club, the "House of Friendship" stands at the Scout Training Camp at Pennant Hills as a permanent monument to the wholehearted cooperation of two great movements which have as a common aim—service to others.

The project started when Hartley Macalister, the New South Wales Commissioner for Training, addressed the North Sydney Rotary Club. Rotarians responded with a substantial cash donation.

"I don't want your money," he told them, "but I do want you to

build with your own labor a suitable building in the camp for the use of the women who help there."

The challenge to labor was accepted. Rotarians took their coats off, literally. Working under the direction of the practical tradesmen in the Club they completed the "House of Friendship" in a few week-ends.

At least four young women Cub Masters are on duty at the camp hospital each week-end. Each of them has become eligible for membership on the staff by running a Cub pack, and by qualifying in first aid—for they must be prepared to handle any emergency from burns to broken bones.

They vie enthusiastically with one another in their efforts to be selected. In spite of the work and responsibilities involved, there is never a shortage. There are always girls waiting to fill vacancies.

And the "House of Friendship," the gift of Rotary, does much to make their stay comfortable, adding very considerably to their privacy and privileges.

—H. BOWDEN FLETCHER



AN important cottage, its dormitory is twice as large as the 36-by-9 veranda.



IT'S "Welcome to Ahmedabad, India, President Dick!" In the welcoming throng is District Governor I. R. Bhagat (left), whom many readers met at Rotary's Atlantic City Convention.

To India and Back!

[Continued from page 21]

ripped railway station in Jerusalem, the barbed-wire barricades surrounding the Holy City's beautiful YMCA building and its famed King David Hotel. Also we learned that to hold a Rotary meeting or any meeting at night we should have to go outside the curfew area.

Rancor and conflict there assuredly are in Bible lands—but there in the vanguard of the groups that are trying to eliminate them is Rotary. Asserting that the Rotary Club of Jerusalem is practically the only place in the city where Arab and Jew and European can meet in friendship, a British official who is not a Rotarian said to me: "We can't go to the people, but Rotary can."

Current pressures, you may be sure, put a great strain on such a Rotary Club as that of Jaffa-Tel Aviv—the Club that bridges the old Arab city of Jaffa and the new Jewish city of Tel Aviv—but the fellowship of these men from both communities has held strong. What applause they deserve!

Rotary has but two Clubs in Syria—one in Damascus and another in Aleppo—and both are small, but judge of the value Syrians place upon them by the fact that the President of the Republic gave your representative a warm welcome—and afterward supplied a Government band for a gala ladies' night held in Damascus.

"You well know of my deep interest in the high aims of Rotary International and the men of goodwill who try to realize those aims in Lebanon," said the President of that beautiful Republic which we had now entered. He is M. Béchara El-Khoury and he was addressing a meeting of the Rotary Club of Beirut. "This work [of Rotary]," he concluded, "has a sure place in our dear Lebanon and blends well with the aspirations of its people."

It was later my privilege to visit with both the President and Premier Munla

and to receive, as a token of Lebanese esteem for Rotary, the Gold Medal of the Order of Lebanese Merit.

Down near the Southwest coast of India are two neighboring communities known as Hubli and Dharwar. Together they have a Rotary Club. When Hubli-Dharwar Rotarians learned that our itinerary in India would not take us to their cities, they travelled some distance to an intercity meeting and there presented us with a beautifully inscribed document of greetings which said in part: "... The fault is entirely ours that you could not visit our Club. We should have provided ourselves with an aerodrome. But if you could not fly to us, we could run to you. The Rotary spirit is, fortunately, not the prisoner of space. ..." The document then went on to tell us what we would have seen had we gone to Dharwar—the Club's aid to stu-



AMONG souvenirs of the Hedkes' trip is this portrait of President "Dick" made in Palestine by a member of the Rotary Club of Haifa. It is the product of an Iranian art technique called *nakhoni* or finger-nail work. The artist achieves the entire effect by pinching a sheet of white paper between the nails of thumb and ring finger.

dents; its feeding of the "starving poor"; its new "East and West" feature which has already linked the Club with Rotarians of Rexburg, Idaho; and so on.

That spirit typifies Rotary in India and Ceylon, as I saw it. There are good humor and eagerness—all to the purpose of doing something useful. In Colombo down on the island of Ceylon, Rotarians made up a caravan of automobiles and drove us to the once squalid village of Mahawatte, which the Colombo Club has adopted and which, as you read in *THE ROTARIAN* some months ago,* it has completely transformed into a healthful, industrious community. On this particular day I was to lay the cornerstone of a new community center, and I did so with renewed wonder at the power of that simple idea born in Chicago 42 years ago.

India accepts Rotary on the basis of what it can do for the community. It was this aspect of the movement that the many heads of State who gave me audience stressed—among them such distinguished leaders as Provincial Governors Sir Andrew Clow, of Bombay, and Sir Archibald Nye, of Madras; and His Highness the Maharajah of Mysore and his Dewan, Sir A. Ramaswami Mudaliar.

How good it was to see again our friend B. T. Thakur, of Calcutta, who is Second Vice-President of Rotary International this year, and the Governors of the seven Rotary Districts of India, Ceylon, and Burma. They wanted to be remembered to all whom they met at the Atlantic City Convention last June. India with its nearly 400 million people is, as everyone knows, a land of tremendous proportions—but so was the hospitality these men had readied for us.

With each of Rotary's leaders in the region I talked of Rotary's prospects there. We now have 72 Clubs in India, Ceylon, and Burma; we can have many more. The future of this populous part of the world and its possibilities for better living through industrialization are bright indeed, these men told me—if the quarrelling factions unite.

Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, who heads India's present interim government, accorded me an interview in Delhi and had something to say on that very "if."

"It ought to be easy for people to live together," he remarked, "but it seems to be extremely difficult."

As we flew over the hills of the Holy Land on our homeward journey, I reflected that sometimes man's efforts to bring peace to earth seem utterly barren of results, as fruitless as those acres of desolation below. Then I remembered what they had told us about those hills of Palestine—that in the Spring they suddenly bloom with the greatest profusion of flowers anywhere to be seen.

* See *Colombo Adopts a Slum Village*, *THE ROTARIAN*, September, 1946.

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Talking It Over

[Continued from page 3]

Philharmonic Orchestra now touring the Continent and Great Britain.

The second: The sentence "When the first Club was organized in Prague in 1925, adjacent countries were embittered by the loss of territory carved from them to create Czechoslovakia" is somewhat misleading. It can only refer to Hungary, which country did have to cede to the new Czechoslovakia territory inhabited from the beginnings of history by the Slovaks and Ruthenians. As for the Western part of the country—i.e., Bohemia, Moravia, and Silesia—not only was no territory added to the old established historical frontiers, but on the contrary Czechoslovakia ceded part of Teschen Silesia to Poland. Any bitterness that may have existed had its cause then, as the bitterness we notice in Germany and Austria today, in the disappointment of defeat and the ensuing misery. These were exploited by Hitler and his henchmen as far back as 1925.

Pearl Buck Backs Wang

Notes GEORGE KOLB, Rotarian

Title Examiner

Maplewood, New Jersey

The article by Chengting T. Wang, 2,000 Rotary Clubs in China [THE ROTARIAN for November], was most interesting, especially the reference to the Fourth Object of Rotary. For the purpose of stressing the importance of a better-informed opinion on international affairs on the part of all citizens, our Club is sponsoring a series of five public forums entitled "Americans As World Citizens."

Pearl S. Buck, Nobel Prize winner and president of the East and West Association, opened the first forum [see cut]. In discussing Russia, she pointed out that America is still the youngest, strongest, and most resourceful of all nations. However, the "local" realism

of Russia's policy of racial equality and economic security may attract peoples of other countries unless "we put our principles into action in some sort of local realism." She suggested, too, that the State Department of this country should offer an "interchange of peoples" with Russia. "If Russia does not accept," she pointed out, "the burden will be on her."

Net proceeds from the forums will be divided equally between the East and West Association and the Rotary Club, to be devoted by both organizations to the extension of educational work in international relations.

Others Tread Nutdom Path

Finds RICHARD G. WILCOX, Rotarian
Owner, Wilcox Photocopy Service
Los Angeles, California

The Hobbyhorse Groom's discussion of my hobby in the *Hobby Hitching Post* for December has produced a number of calls and letters, one being from a professional magician—J. Elder Blackledge, a member of the Rotary Club of Indianapolis, Indiana—and another from a man in the Middle West who wants to take up magic as a hobby and asks for advice. So I suppose I shall be responsible for another good man treading the path to Nutdom.

Add: Air-Minded Rotarians

By GEO. NORTH TAYLOR, Rotarian
Realtor
Streator, Illinois

THE ROTARIAN for December has an article entitled *Flying with Rotary*, by Curtis Fuller, which I found interesting since I am not only a flying fan, but a devotee of Rotary's Fourth Object.

There is an important omission in the story. In 1929 some six or eight planes were brought by Wichita, Kansas, Rotarians to the Dallas Convention of Rotary International. Every day during the Convention period Rotarians and their families were taken up for flights without any fee. As one of those who took the first flight there, I am sure I



WHEN citizens of Maplewood, N. J., considered the theme of world citizenship recently, among their forum speakers was Nobel Prize Winner Pearl S. Buck. With her are (left to right) Loren F. Gardiner, President of the Maplewood Rotary Club; J. R. Tiffany, of Hoboken, N. J., Past First Vice

President of Rotary International; Walter D. Head, of Montclair, N. J., Past President of Rotary International; Harold C. Kessinger, of Ridgewood, N. J., Governor of Rotary's 182d District; Willard Hamilton, Chairman of the International Affairs Committee of the Maplewood Rotary Club. (See letter.)

had my aviation flame fanned, and that hundreds of others had the same experience. There must have been a great boost given to flying through the courtesy of those Wichita Rotarians.

Hummingbird Helper

Found by ALVIS M. YATES, Rotarian
Coal Retailer
Lenoir, North Carolina

[Re: *Nature Is Grateful*, THE ROTARIAN for December.]

A few days ago I was out in the Blue Ridge Mountains of Carolina shooting squirrels. I had bagged a few and saw another one scurrying up a big chestnut tree, but soon was out of sight. I sat down on a log to wait for a move. Just then a hummingbird appeared and circled around my head for a minute, then flew straight to the top of the squirrel's tree and circled it two or three times, zooming and dipping a few times at one side of the top branches. After a few seconds of this scouting the bird came to a "dead" point at one particularly thick clump of boughs. He held the "point" for two or three seconds—continued to hold it until I saw the squirrel only a few feet from his curiosity point. At the crack of my rifle the squirrel fell and my hummingbird went his way rejoicing, no doubt, in a job well done.

On the following day and in the same vicinity this hummingbird, or a similar one, repeated the experience for me, and in the same way by pointing a big woodchuck and giving me a killing shot after I had waited for an hour despairing of ever seeing the "hog"—wonderful bird!

The question is: was it the same bird and did he read my mind?

Peace Starts with Individual

Believes KENNETH COPPOCK, Rotarian
Editor, Canadian Cattlemen
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

I think you have done a splendid job in bringing to so many people the thought expressed by W. T. Beaven in his letter entitled *Mold Men's Minds for Peace* [Talking It Over, THE ROTARIAN for November]. It would seem to me that if we are to have peace in this world, it must start with the individual; and if the individual has been taught to think in terms of peace, then there is hope for a peace-thinking society. It must be granted, however, that the effort must be a world-wide effort, otherwise we might witness again what we experienced in the Second World War—that is, the terrible plight of the peace-mindedness and unpreparedness of the democracies.

'Must' Reading about Manayil

Says MARGARETTA CRAIG
Principal, College of Nursing
New Delhi, India

I was tremendously interested in the article *New Ideas for Old Egypt*, by Edwin Muller [THE ROTARIAN for July, 1946]. We in our college are trying to get nurses ready for pioneer public-health work in India. Any more infor-



Life can be better

WHEN YOU HAVE INSURANCE AND AN AGENT OR BROKER

WHEN YOU DO have proper insurance and an agent or broker, you are protected *where you need protection*. For instance, a **FAMILY POLICY**, as written by our companies, covers you, your family and your home against loss due to theft, burglary, water damage, suits for bodily injury and property damage liability and other hazards. No worry for you!

WHEN YOU DON'T have insurance, you are constantly in danger of heavy financial loss.

WHEN YOU DON'T have an agent or broker you lose the benefit of his expert advice and friendly help. Remember, there is no completely satisfactory substitute for the constant, year-round service which he is prepared to guarantee you.

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mation you could send me regarding the work in Manayil or any other similar project would be greatly appreciated. I am having all our staff and students read this article. How interesting it would be to have notes from the nurses' diary.

Thank you for the inspiration that comes to the rest of us through your spreading the report of the work in Manayil.

Notes Rotary Housing Efforts

Says LAURINE A. WINLACK
Director, Group Services Division
National Housing Agency
Washington, D. C.

I want to thank you for . . . the November issue of THE ROTARIAN, which carries the interesting article *New Houses—Thanks to Rotarians*. It is encouraging to note that local Rotary Clubs have taken an active part in aiding the communities' efforts to provide homes for their veterans.

Why Do Rotarians Flinch?

Asks CATHERINE C. HAYES
Springfield, Massachusetts

As a subscriber to THE ROTARIAN and as the daughter of a charter member and late Past President of a Rotary Club, I ask, "Why do so many Rotarians flinch when asked if they really believe that 'He Profits Most Who Serves Best'?" This question has been in my mind since I read a "little lesson" about Rotary mottoes in THE ROTARIAN for last August.

Why should a Rotarian resent discussion of Rotary's motto with reference to his own beliefs and practices? Has he gained all the wisdom necessary in his own field of business? I was never taught that by my father and I do not comprehend from your magazine that

this is the truth concerning a Rotarian. However, I have learned it is disruptive of friendship to try a Rotarian on this test.

100 Below Is Record

Says G. W. GASSER, Rotarian
Commissioner
Alaska Department of Agriculture
Fairbanks, Alaska

In your November Kiver-to-Kiver Klub [referring to *Canada the Link—USA to USSR*, by Vilhjalmur Stefansson] you say the coldest known temperature in North America is -79°. It is -100°—recorded on Mount McKinley. As proof of this, I am submitting copy taken from *The Official Record* of April 29, 1933, published in Washington, D. C.:

In the Summer of 1913 a mountain climber by the name of Hudson Stuck cached a minimum thermometer at a place 15,000 feet above sea level on the slope of Mount McKinley, a peak in sub-Arctic Alaska. This thermometer was found last May by other mountain climbers. When the thermometer was found, its index was not only considerably below the lowest graduation of the scale (93° below zero F.), but was projecting into the bulb in such a position that it could go no farther. Apparently at some time in the last 19 years while the thermometer lay on the mountainside there was a temperature at its location of at least 100° below zero, a remarkably low temperature. The instrument was brought to Washington by H. J. Lick, superintendent of Mount McKinley National Park, one of the men who found it. The Weather Bureau has tested it and found it to be an excellent thermometer.



The Hudson Stuck mentioned was archdeacon and was head of the party which made the ascent of the mountain. One of the men who went up with him was Harry B. Karstens, who has lived in this city for many years. Karstens was superintendent of Mount McKinley National Park at the time he was with

The Kiver-to-Kiver Klub

THESE questions should be easy for you if you've read this issue of *The Rotarian* from "kiver to kiver." Compare your answers with those on page 65. If your score is 80 or better, consider yourself a "Kiver-to-Kiver Klubber."

1. What great benefit came out of the Boxer Rebellion in China?
Marquis of Queensbury rules adopted.
Democracy for Korea.
More rice for the Chinese.
Scholarships for Chinese students.

2. Who is credited with saying, "Impossible" is not a French word?
Tolstoy. Napoleon.
Gibbon. Balzac.

3. What was the first business venture of J. C. Penney?
The ministry. General store.
Butcher shop. Hotel keeper.

4. Approximately how many Rotarians are there in SACAMA?
20,770. 41,600.
19,600. 4,443.

5. How thorough has the de-Nazification

of German schools become in the occupation zones?

59 percent. 87 percent.
95 percent. 10 percent.

6. By what fraction could the United States' death rate be reduced if preventable smoke could be banished?

One-sixth. One-seventh.
One-fourth. One-seventeenth.

7. Who is Elmer Morris?

Oklahoma's most-wounded veteran
Ringling, Oklahoma, Rotary President.
Author of the Morris Plan.

8. How far did Rotary's President Richard C. Hedke travel on his Indian trip?

30,000 miles. 10,000 miles.
21,345 miles. 27,875 miles.

9. What does "SFTW" stand for?

Society for Tight Wads.
Stamps for the Wounded.
Santa's Friendly Toy Workshop.

10. Which of these peace-treaty dates is incorrect?

Versailles (1919). Berlin (1878.)
Utrecht (1713-14). Vienna (1813.)

the Stuck party. Walter Harper was another member, now deceased.

Tables for Ladies

By WILL HAYES, *Rotarian*
Assistant Professor of Education
University of California
Santa Barbara, California

In her article, *Manners in a Man's World* [THE ROTARIAN for October], Judith Parker suggested that thought be given to the comfort and convenience of the wife of a club speaker, if he has brought her to town with him, pointing out that perhaps she might be entertained in one way or another while her husband is otherwise engaged. We in Santa Barbara do something in that field, though on a much larger scale. Because of the great number of visiting Rotarians, who usually are accompanied by their wives, it was felt that we should make some provision for their entertainment during the hours that their husbands were at our meeting. We therefore set up in another section of El Paseo, our meeting place, a "Rotary Ann" table, at which anywhere from 38 to 75 wives meet at the same time as our Rotary Club.

Versified Appreciation

From G. B. WEST, *Rotarian*
Lumber and Building-Material Dealer
Bellflower, California.

Thanks, thanks, thanks for the award for a last line to an incomplete limerick [see limerick contest, page 63, THE ROTARIAN for December].

*Little did I realize
What a two-dollar check was for size,
It is glory galore,
Not just two dollars more,
But like winning a Pulitzer Prize.*

*On second thought I opine
I might regret that last line,
For at Rotary lunch
I have a slight hunch,
I may pay a sizable fine.*

Last Line Brings Poem

From J. C. HARDEMAN, *Rotarian*
Breda, The Netherlands

My winning last line to the limerick announced in THE ROTARIAN for December moves me to write:

*That was an early surprise
Before out of bed I could rise!
For the postman me brought
Mellow fruit of my thought!
My thanks for your limerick prize!*

From Debates to Forays

Related by BROOKS QUIMBY
Department of Speech, Bates College
Lewiston, Maine

Thank you very much for the booklet *Toward a Clarified Public Opinion*.*

You may be interested to know that the Bates College debating room is just across the hall from the men's lounge, which has among other magazines THE ROTARIAN on display. The debaters have long been aware of the monthly debate, as frequent forays on the lounge testify!

*Pamphlet listing debates-of-the-month that have appeared in THE ROTARIAN. It is available gratis on request.

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Pay Dust on Library Shelves

By Dorothea Magdalene Fox
Public Librarian, Mishawaka, Ind.

YOU, let us say, are a kitchen-utensil manufacturer. One of the bright young men in your development department has just invented a wondrous new can opener. All you do is press the can gently to it—and off comes the lid. Amazing! You'll sell a million of them.

But there's a catch. The model keeps breaking down. "It's the pinion gear," moans the inventor. "Now, if we could just get some of that new Dilley-Pickle Steel I've been hearing about and make the part out of that . . ."

"Let's get it," you shout. "Where'd you hear about it?"

For the life of him your young man can't remember. So what do you do—write the whole glorious venture off or start sending frantic wires to faraway steel companies?

Not you. You are smart. You tell your secretary you'll be back in half an hour, hop in your car, park it some minutes later in front of a building marked "Free Public Library," enter this quiet sanctum, and ask for *Thomas' Register of American Manufacturers*. You run your finger over a couple of pages and—there it is! The very commodity you want and the name and address of the company that is making it.

It has long puzzled me that business and professional men, the very citizens who most heavily support our public libraries, make the least use of them and rarely think of them as business aids. Yet the helps the average library holds out to the men of Main Street are almost too numerous to mention. There are up-to-the-minute books in the various business and industrial fields, recent Government pamphlets on almost every-

thing, trade and technical directories, excellent business magazines, and daily and weekly investment services.

Had you heard of *Thomas' Register* before I mentioned it? Listing the major manufacturing plants in the United States alphabetically by trade name and geographically in classified list by product, it stands ready to help you just as it did my mythical can-opener maker. Let's look at some others.

If you want the name of an English firm represented only by a distributing agent in Canada, *Kelly's Directory of Merchants, Manufacturers, and Shippers* is your book. It lists exporting and shipping firms geographically and classified by trade under each country.

Poor's Register of Directors and Executives in the United States and Canada is an important source for names and addresses of officers and directors of prominent business firms.

Another important trade directory is *Ayer's Directory of Newspapers and Periodicals*, which lists trade, technical, and religious magazines, and the newspapers of the United States and Canada with their publishers, editors, subscription rates, etc.

Very helpful, too, is the *Congressional Directory*, which lists Senators and Representatives for each State in the United States, committee members of the Senate and the House of Representatives, personnel of Government departments, consular officers in the United States from other countries as well as U.S.A. officers in other countries, and Congressional districts.

Professional and educational directories list the names and addresses of



important persons in their fields. These include *Who's Who in Commerce and Industry*, *Patterson's American Educational Directory*, *American Medical Directory*, *America's Young Men*, *Who's Who in Engineering*, etc.

Various volumes list trade catalogs. *Sweet's Catalog File* gives a classified list of manufacturers of building products and a complete index of manufacturers' catalogs for architects or builders who wish to purchase materials.

Among countless excellent Government books and pamphlets are the *United States Government Manual*, describing the functions and complete organization of the legislative, executive, and judicial branches of the Government; *The Foreign Commerce Yearbook*, containing statistical data covering population, mining, agriculture, and foreign trade of all countries; *The Statistical Abstract of the United States*, published annually, giving information regarding manufactures, agriculture, population trends, etc. The census studies are also basic tools for the expert in marketing trends.

Then there are the investment services. There's *Moody's Investor Service* which covers the field of investments.

Business and trade magazines and newspapers are likewise an excellent aid, including *Nation's Business*, *Business Week*, *Business Conditions*, *Survey of Current Business*, *Domestic Commerce*, *Specialty Salesman*, *Advertising and Selling*, *Modern Industry*, *Factory Management and Maintenance*, *Modern Plastics*, *Rubber Age*, etc.

Publications such as the *Magazine of Wall Street*, *Chicago Journal of Commerce*, and *Barron's Weekly* are excellent for financial news, while State and county maps are a valuable source of information to businessmen or lawyers who wish to locate plots of grounds involved in litigation.

"If we haven't got it, we will get it for you," you tell your customers. Your librarian will give you the same answer, for though she may not have the source you seek in her stacks, she can probably obtain it through interlibrary loans from larger collections or even buy it for her own institution.

If it's a problem the printed word can help you solve, give your librarian a chance to help you. You'll get the promptest, freest service you can get anywhere today.

Answers to Klub Quiz, Page 62

1. Scholarships for Chinese students (page 30).
2. Napoleon (page 8).
3. Butcher shop (page 26).
4. 20,770 (page 23).
5. 95 percent (page 24).
6. One-sixth (page 15).
7. Oklahoma's most-wounded veteran (page 41).
8. 30,000 miles (page 18).
9. Stamps for the Wounded (page 68).
10. Vienna (1813) (page 10).

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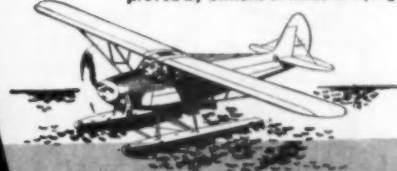
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Pithy Bits Gleaned from Talks, Letters, and Rotary Publications

Ideal Old As the Race

J. OLIVER PURVIS, M.D., *Rotarian
Pediatrician
Annapolis, Maryland*

The fundamental and underlying ideal of Rotary International is as old as the human race itself. It is simply the application of an old ideal of human existence, and human relationship elaborated into a constitution for guidance and application by men grouped together in clubs, throughout the world, calling themselves Rotarians. Its rule of thought and action is the exemplification of practical religion as expounded in the Golden Rule. It would have us teach and practice in our daily lives, work, or profession the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man. It may be simply expressed by two words: friendship and fellowship. How happy and peaceful would the world be today if a club, call it Rotary or otherwise, with similar ideals and aspirations functioned in every city, town, and hamlet in the entire world.—*From a Rotary Club address.*

A Personal Code of Business Practice

ALBERT M. EPPERLY, *Rotarian
Chair Manufacturer
Albany, Oregon*

Following is a four-point program constituting my code of good business practice and based on applied unselfishness, tolerance, and self-discipline:

1. Always work in the light of complete knowledge that true and comprehensive deductions may be reached.
2. Courageously brand false and misinformation for what it really is—then it will not take root and grow poison among the unsuspecting.
3. Spend more time discharging our responsibilities and not so much energy protecting our rights.
4. Hold in high regard one's word, once given.

The above ideal is both practical and worthy and will completely change one's outlook on life, as it has mine, if its simple creed is courageously put into daily practice.

'Loyal to the Whole World'

ROGER D. ARNOLD, *YMCA Secretary
Secretary, Rotary Club
Kunming, China*

Early this year the Rotary Club of Kunming sponsored an essay competition in order to cultivate international friendship, and with the purpose of promoting world peace. Senior middle (high) school students were required to write in Chinese and college students in English. The subject chosen was "How to Assure World Peace." Prizes were given for the three best essays in each language. The following one—from which you may wish to make an extract—is the work of a Chinese boy writing in a tongue foreign to him. . . . It attains a creditable level of clearness and forcefulness.

Mr. Wendell Willkie, an international-minded American statesman, named his book *One World* on the fact that the world

is at present no longer separated into isolated regions; it is now an indivisible whole. Men in one region cannot live peacefully and comfortably while those in another region are at war or in starvation. Isolationism and self-sufficiency are obsolete political and economical ideas and impossible policies. The shrinkage of space-time by all means of communication has made it necessary for everyone, be he living in a bustling city or in a quiet valley, to cooperate with the rest of the world. He must bear in mind that he is not only a citizen of his nation, but at the same time also a citizen of the world. He must remember that as a citizen of the world he owes the whole mankind as much as he owes his own country, and even more. The division of the entire human species into different peoples was an incidental result of the geographical causes, and now by virtue of the inventions of high-speed means of communication and other equipments man has returned to an integral world. He has entered a new era. In this era, patriotism is to have a new interpretation: he should be loyal to the whole world and to the whole mankind instead of to his nation within narrow bounds.

Make Names Readable!

H. V. HAIGHT, *Rotarian
Past Service*

Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada

I plead for a readable last name on our Rotary buttons. I can't start an interesting conversation with a Rotarian at my table simply because his name is "Bill." If I could read the last name—"Stewart," for example—I might recall that he was one of the Stewart Contracting Company and talk lumber shortage. Let me tell two of my experiences.

When I returned to my home Club after eight years' absence, there were three or four men by the name of "Charlie," all much the same build and features, all comparative strangers. I started to talk to one "Charlie" who I thought was the bandmaster. But when I talked of music, he looked blank and I shut up.

I spent three years in Ottawa, Ontario, Canada, where I went pretty regularly to Rotary, but was kept on the roll of my home Club. In those three years I got to know only one man who was not an officer of the Club, except those few members I met outside of Rotary. The Ottawa badge was a frame with a printed card and could readily have had the full name "Bill Robinson."



"SOMETIMES I have the mad desire to blow 'Go!' in all directions!"

Rotary Reporter

[Continued from page 53]

of a building to care for crippled tots in their city. . . . A boy who had both feet cut off in infancy is periodically supplied with new artificial feet by the Rotary Club of LOS VEGAS, NEV.

'Set Their Caps' for Fellowship

Some 60 LOS ANGELES, CALIF., Rotarians donned brilliant red hunting caps the other day and boarded a train. They weren't hunting big game, but fellowship. And they found what they were seeking when they arrived at their destination—visiting the neighbor Club in SAN DIEGO.

New Light on Old Truths

"I've learned more about Rotary tonight than I have in my entire ten years of membership," one YONKERS, N. Y., Rotarian declared after a recent Club Assembly dinner. As a special feature, all those who had become members since July, 1945, were guests of honor, and Past Presidents explained the Four Objects of Rotary.

Missourians Cited As Collectors

Rotarians of KANSAS CITY, Mo., have proved their hearts are in the right place. Subscriptions which they made during the National Emergency Food Collection campaign some weeks back outranked those made by other civic groups of the city. As a result, the Rotary Club was awarded a trophy by the Mayor for distinguished leadership and generous support of the drive.

So Now Teacher Feels at Home

Rotarians were outnumbered more than two to one at the recent ladies' and teachers' night affair sponsored by the Rotary Club of MORRIS, ILL. Everyone got better acquainted and good feeling predominated. Outstanding among the program features was the response of one of the teachers, who explained how nice it was to be made to feel "at home" in the community.

75 Miles to Travel 12

SILVERTON and TELURIDE, COLO., are 12 air miles apart, but when the Rotary Clubs of these two mining towns hold an intercity session, the travel involved is much greater. Going by auto, they face a 150-mile round trip, travelling scenic but rugged roads over two mountain passes of 11,000-foot elevation. Problems discussed at their latest joint sessions included means of keeping two narrow-gauge railroads from abandoning their lines, and public-health and mining problems.

Extry! Extry! Club Relaxes!

Members of the Rotary Club of WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., are still laughing over copies of a special edition of the local *Reporter Dispatch* which were delivered to them at a recent meeting. Half the front page of the regular edition had been remade to carry Rotary

stories—mostly about the Immediate Past President, Benjamin H. Carroll, editor of the paper. The banner headline was CARROLL OUT—ROTARY RECOVERS. One two-column story purported to list the various "accomplishments" of the past year, but the list was printed without benefit of either type or ink! It was, of course, all just fun.

Saves Three Lives at a Time . . .

There was nothing singular about the lifesaving gift which STEUBENVILLE, OHIO, Rotarians recently gave their fellow citizens: a resuscitator-inhalator-aspirator. It is capable of reviving three persons at the same time.

The iron lung which was purchased by the Rotary Club of ONEIDA, N. Y., has been formally turned over to the local city hospital, along with an upkeep fund—the remainder of the money the Club raised for its purchase.

Selective Service Boards Fêted

Instead of calling men up, members of Selective Service boards serving the JOHNSTOWN, PA., community were recently "called up" to be honored at a special Rotary meeting, at which the State Selective Service director was the main speaker. Board members and clerks were presented with certificates by the Rotary Club for their faithful and meritorious service. It was said to be one of the first testimonials of its type ever held in Pennsylvania.

Everybody Wins in this Contest

There may be an argument as to whether the sponsors or the contestants will get the most out of the soil-conservation contest being sponsored by the Rotary Club of OSKALOOSA, IOWA, for pupils of rural schools in Mahaska County. Cash prizes aggregating \$75 have been offered to the schools submitting the best entries. Purposes of the contest are to increase interest in and promote soil and water conservation, to provide recognition and awards for the outstanding work being done in the schools, and to bring conservation closer to the Club members.

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THE ROTARIAN

33 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois

Hobby Hitching Post



A good resolution in any language is "make life brighter for others." That is the philosophy of the hobby described this month. CHARLESS HAHN, son of a Winnetka, Illinois, Rotarian, tells the story. He calls it Stamping Out Boredom.

MRS. ROLF stood before the door of the ward where her son lay encased in plaster, able to move only one arm. Navy doctors had assured her that he would regain the use of his body, but would his spirit also recover? She was greeted by a cheery, "Over here, Mom. Look at the new stamps I've got," as she entered. Perhaps she stared too pointedly at the wet pieces of paper lying on her son's chest cast, for he added with a grin, "I'm luckier than the other fellows. I've got a place to dry my stamps after I've soaked them."

MARINE JOHN ROLF, like thousands of other hospitalized soldiers, sailors, and Marines, was spending his time collecting stamps, aided by an organization known as "Stamps for the Wounded." He didn't have a spare moment to worry about his injuries.

No dues, no meetings, no paid officers clutter "Stamps for the Wounded." Little wonder, for it has no members! Even the national director, ERNEST A. KEHR, doesn't have a membership card. There is only this simple program: *Get out in the hospitals and talk about stamps with the boys.* It must be a good formula, for SFTW has become an institution in service and veterans' hospitals in less than two years.

Any stamp collector, regardless of his

occupation, can become a worker in the hospitals. Perhaps typical of these hundreds of workers is Dr. J. P. O'CONNELL, a member of the Rotary Club of Highland Park, Illinois.

"Doc," as he is known to his friends, has a heavy dental practice, but he volunteered to give one night a month to SFTW activities because he believed that stamp collecting, "the hobby of kings and the king of hobbies," was perfectly suited to banishing the ennui of a bedridden veteran.

On his first trip to near-by Great Lakes Naval Hospital, he gave a 30-minute talk on stamp collecting. Some of the boys were bored and very obviously resented the intrusion; others were patient and polite; but one lad, too sick to sit up, made the nurse turn his bed around so he could see the stamp collection which "Doc" had brought along to illustrate his talk. ROTARIAN O'CONNELL went over to the boy's bed to tell him more about stamps afterward, and before he knew what he was doing he promised to be back in a week. He brought more stamps, and the boy got out of bed for a few minutes. "Doc's" once-a-month went by the board, and every Monday saw him back at the hospital. The boy who was too sick to sit up got well in record time.

"Stamps did more for this lad than any medicine," said the physician in the chest ward. "They revived his interest in life."

ROTARIAN O'CONNELL has cut his opening talk to two or three minutes. He explains that the purpose of his visit is



ROTARIAN O'CONNELL holds a stamp which should fit in "about here." These wounded veterans now know few "vacant spots" in their days, as they fill the spots in their stamp books.

Photo: U. S. Navy

to talk about stamp collecting to any men who are already stamp collectors or those who would like to be. Many times the patients are interested, but, not knowing that stamp collecting is almost exclusively a male hobby, are afraid to show their interest. One chief petty officer, well into his 40's, refused to have anything to do with the stamps himself, but asked that a few be left, "so I can distribute them to the younger fellows in the ward."

The stamps were left, and within two weeks the CPO was one of the most enthusiastic and serious converts.

It doesn't matter to DR. O'CONNELL, or to the other members of the Highland Park Rotary Club who save their stamps for him, if the men take up stamp collecting seriously—for it is not what they can do for stamp collecting, but what stamp collecting can do for them that is important.

While "Doc" isn't just sure what stamp collecting did for this chief petty officer, he does know that the man's wife thought it important. She made a special trip to see the SFTW workers. Tears were in her eyes when she thanked them for the morale boost they had given her husband.

Much of the visiting is done at the bedside, especially in paralytic wards, where the patients valiantly sort stamps with fumbling, clumsy gestures. According to the doctors, these hard-to-make gestures will do much to bring back feeling and usefulness to numbed hands and arms.

Stamps bring an incentive to do, to learn, to live. They even bring incentive to earn money. One sailor who had collected stamps only two months studied those given him and found a minor rarity valued at \$250. Others have started small stamp businesses before leaving the hospital.

Shortly after D-Day the American Philatelic Society and the Society of Philatelic Americans, the two largest national philatelic societies in the United States, joined in sponsoring SFTW. All activities were coordinated with the Red Cross recreational program and an appeal for volunteers was broadcast as the program got underway. ALBERT G. WHALEY, of 30 Church Street, New York 7, New York, is the national collection director.

The success of the program hinges upon the individual stamp collector who is willing to go to the nearest hospital once a week, or whenever he can. If the veteran is interested, well and good; if he wants to be left alone, the visiting collector does not intrude. The national organization acts as a central clearing office for donations and information. Local stamp clubs furnish the manpower and, if they have enough resources, the stamps.

All stamps, catalogues, albums, and accessories which go to the hospitals are donated—by collectors and noncollectors, frequently including Rotarians and Rotary Clubs. They are all given to the patients without cost.

Now that the war is over, and other war organizations have discontinued many of their activities or disbanded, SFTW finds its biggest war job just be-

ginning. Veterans sound in mind and body are returning to their homes and places in the community, but there are other veterans who cannot leave the hospitals. Some must spend months in bed, some years; some will never leave.

Collecting stamps will help them to stamp out boredom!

What's Your Hobby?

Few hobbies are exclusive. Would you like to share yours with others? Then drop a line to THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM, and one of these months your name will appear in this column. However, you must be a Rotarian or a member of a Rotarian's family, and you are asked to acknowledge any correspondence which may come your way as a result of the listing.

Humorous Verse: Norman Stoupe (collects humorous verse, preferably short; will exchange with other Rotarians similarly interested), 269 High St., Christchurch, New Zealand.

Stamps: Pamela Thomson (daughter of Rotarian—collects stamps; wishes girl pen friend in England aged 12 or 13 likewise interested in stamps and riding horses), 21 Pomona St., Gore, New Zealand.

Pen Pals: Romaine Silbernagel (14-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires pen pals in all countries; interested in sports, stamps, reading), 1235 S. 8th, Manitowoc, Wis., U.S.A.

Pennants; Army Patches: Adrienne Eubanks (14-year-old daughter of Rotarian—collects pennants and Army patches; wishes correspondence with others similarly interested), 275 E. 3d St., Coquille, Oreg., U.S.A.

Church Pictures; Postmarks: Mrs. E. T. M. Carr (wife of Rotarian—collects pictures of churches and postmarks), 407 Broadway, Long Branch, N. J., U.S.A.

Glass Horses: Joy Spaw (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—collects glass and pottery horses; interested in swimming, dancing, and horseback riding), P. O. Box 375, Tomball, Tex., U.S.A.

Pen Pals: Cynthia Roberts (11-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes correspondence with other young people aged 10-13; collects pictures of Movie Actor Dennis Morgan), Dykeman St., Pawling, N. Y., U.S.A.

Pen Pals: Carolyn Virtue (daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends aged 15-20; interested in interior decoration, cats, horses), 1522 5th St., Moundsville, W. Va., U.S.A.

Pen Pals: Ruth Leary (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with young people in other countries), 8 Menal St., Burnie, Australia.

Pen Pals: Audrey Cooper (18-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with other young people in America and Canada), Oxford St., Levin, New Zealand.

Stamps: Lawrence R. Taylor (son of Rotarian—collects stamps; will exchange stamps with others similarly interested in other countries), 172 Foster St., Dandenong, Australia.

Pen Pals: Caroline Curtis (daughter of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with young people aged 16-19 in America or England; interested in sports and stamps), 3 Cameron St. West, Ashburton, New Zealand.

Scenic Postcards: Lorene Roberts (22-year-old daughter of Rotarian—collects scenic postcards from all countries; will exchange), 308 S. Catalina, Ventura, Calif., U.S.A.

Pen Pals: Patricia R. Musser (13-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires correspondence with boys and girls in U.S.A. and other countries; also wishes to write to other girls named "Pat"), Locust St., Plattsburg, Mo., U.S.A.

Coins; Indian Relics: Lynn Crandall (collects gold coins and Indian relics; will exchange), Box 697, Idaho Falls, Idaho, U.S.A.

Dolls: Katherine L. Joly (daughter of Rotarian—collects dolls of "foreign" countries; also interested in figurines, skating, swimming; wishes to correspond with 10- or 11-year-old daughter of Rotarian of District 193 in Quebec), 237 Main St., Waterville, Me., U.S.A.

Pen Pals: John Little (15-year-old son of Rotarian—desires correspondence with boys and girls of same age; hobbies include model-plane building, music, sports), 3 Victoria St., Campbellton, N. B., Canada.

Pen Pals: Suzanne Lovett (16-year-old niece of Rotarian—wishes correspondence with young people aged 15-18 in all countries, especially Great Britain, U.S.A., Canada, and South America; interested in stamps, photography, natural science, outdoor sports), 505 Sandy Bay Rd., Hobart, Australia.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM



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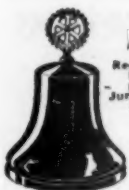
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The following is a favorite of Ro-
tarian Clayton A. Palmer, of Mon-
ticello, Iowa.

While motoring in New York
State, Enrico Caruso once sought
refuge in a farm house while his
car was being fixed. The farmer
asked his name and he told him
it was Caruso. At that the farmer
leaped to his feet and seized Ca-
ruso by the hand.

"Little did I think I would see
a man like you in this humble
kitchen, sir," he exclaimed. "Ca-
ruso! The great traveller! Rob-
inson Caruso!"

Classify 'em!

Besides being names common among
Rotarians, the words in the first column
are also words that apply to the voca-
tions and professions named in the sec-
ond column. The idea is to match the
words in both columns to show just
how you would make the classifications:

- | | |
|-------------|------------------------|
| 1. Henry | (a) Hardware |
| 2. Art | (b) Clothing |
| 3. Tom | (c) Banking |
| 4. Jack | (d) Printing |
| 5. Frank | (e) Chemistry |
| 6. Bill | (f) Electricity |
| 7. Davy | (g) Physical education |
| 8. Ed | (h) Automobiles |
| 9. Guy | (i) Transportation |
| 10. Ken | (j) Mining |
| 11. Will | (k) Poultry |
| 12. Pat | (l) Ornithology |
| 13. Roman | (m) Farming |
| 14. Ted | (n) Law |
| 15. Van | (o) Sporting goods |
| 16. Charley | (p) Postal service |
| 17. Mort | (q) Education |
| 18. Dicky | (r) Music |
| 19. Jay | (s) Newspapers |
| 20. Sol | (t) Dairying |

This puzzle was contributed by Rotarian
Rey F. Heagy, of Sapulpa, Oklahoma.

Hard Going

This is to be done the hard way, liter-
ally speaking. But each question can be
cracked without too much difficulty.

- One of the following is not hard-
wood: (a) cedar; (b) oak; (c) mahog-
any.
- The "Hard Cider Campaign" was
that of (a) William Henry Harrison;
(b) Zachary Taylor; (c) Franklin
Pierce.
- One of the following is correctly

quoted: (a) "... the way of the trans-
gressor is hard"; (b) "... the way of
transgressors is hard"; (c) "... the
ways of transgressors are hard."

4. Kate Hardcastle was a character in
(a) *She Stoops to Conquer*; (b) *Pride
and Prejudice*; (c) *Jane Eyre*.

5. Hard wheat flour is (a) rich in
gluten; (b) rich in starch; (c) unbolted
flour.

6. Speaking of hard nuts to crack, the
hardest to crack is (a) English walnut;
(b) American walnut; (c) Brazil nut.

7. The hardest known substance is
(a) granite; (b) marble; (c) diamond.

8. "Hardfavored" means (a) lucky;
(b) unlucky; (c) ill looking.

9. One of the following was hard up:
(a) Little Boy Blue; (b) Simple Simon;
(c) Old King Cole.

10. One of the following Dickens'
characters was hardhearted: (a) Wil-
kins Micawber; (b) Samuel Weller; (c)
Jonas Chuzzlewit.

This puzzle was contributed by Helen Pet-
tigrew, of Charleston, Arkansas.

The answers to these puzzles will be
found on the following page.

Keeping Up with the Joneses

They'll soon be spending a pretty penny
On radios, cars, and washing machines,
But I hope our neighbors won't buy too
many

New luxuries beyond our means!

—THOMAS USK

TWICE TOLD TALES

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of
him that hears it, never in the tongue
of him that makes it.—Shakespeare.

Tops in Lying

A juryman asked the court to be ex-
cused, declaring: "I owe a man \$25 that
I borrowed, and as he is leaving town
today for some years I want to catch
him before he gets to the train and pay
him the money."

"You are excused," the judge an-
nounced in a very cold voice. "I don't
want anybody on the jury who can lie
like you."—*The Log*, HOUSTON, TEXAS.

Bring 'em In

Employment clerk: "Chief, there is an
applicant here who says he used to
make his living by sticking his right
arm into a lion's mouth."

Chief: "How interesting! What's his
name?"

Clerk: "Lefty."—*The Weakley Driz-
zle*, SANTA ROSA, NEW MEXICO.

To the Point

The cub was told to cut his story to
bare essentials. Following his orders he
did so and produced one the next day:

"J. Smith looked up the elevator shaft

to see if the car was on its way down. It was. Age 45."—*The Mountaineer*, WEAVERVILLE, CALIFORNIA.

Turn About

Two little girls were playing. One pretended she wanted to rent the other's playhouse.

"Have you any parents?" the playhouse owner asked.

"Yes—two," was the reply.

"I'm so sorry," the small landlady said, "but I never rent to children with parents. They're so noisy and destructive."—*The Rotary Hub*, HORNEILL, NEW YORK.

Enough's Enough

One employer we know has given up baseball games. He just can't stand hearing the umpire call a strike.—*Bi-City Letter*, SUMMERVILLE-TRION, GEORGIA.

Should Know

Her father: "What? She's consented to marry you? Young man, you're the second-happiest man in the world."—*Rotary Talk*, HUMBOLDT, IOWA.

Complete Agreement

Nobody knows the age of the human race, but everyone agrees that it is old enough to know better.—*The Spindle*, HANCOCK, NEW YORK.

He Can Hope!

Young actor: "I've got a job at last, Father. It's a new play and I'm a man who has been married 20 years."

Father: "Splendid. That's a start any-

way, my boy. Maybe some of these days they'll give you a 'speaking' part."—*The Harrow Hub*, HARROW, ONTARIO, CANADA.

Of Course Not

Money doesn't always bring happiness. A man with 10 million dollars is no happier than a man with 9 million dollars.—*Do You Know?*, HAMILTON, ONTARIO, CANADA.

Finally Won

Golfer: "Sorry to be so late, boys. It was really a toss-up whether I should come to the club or stay at the office—and—er—I had to toss 15 times."—*Rotarypep*, FRANKFORT, INDIANA.

Efficiently Deficient

"Is your secretary very efficient?"

"Yes, but she's kind of clock-eyed."

—*Rotary Spokes*, PUEBLO, COLO.

Culprit Found

They laid him out on the police floor and the cop who brought him in stood by while the doctor examined him. Finally the doctor arose and said: "That man's been drugged."

The cop turned pale and shivered. "That's right, sir. It's my fault. I drug him four blocks."—*The Rotary Gong*, ENDICOTT, NEW YORK.

Answers to Puzzles on Page 70

CLASSIFY 'EM! 1-f. 2-r. 3-k. 4-h. 5-p. 6-c. 7-j. 8-s. 9-a. 10-q. 11-n. 12-t. 13-d. 14-m. 15-l. 16-g. 17-o. 18-b. 19-l. 20-e.

HARD GOING: 1. (a). 2. (a). 3. (b). 4. (a). 5. (c). 6. (b). 7. (c). 8. (c). 9. (b). 10. (c).

Limerick Corner!

Put your doodling pencil to work—and get paid for it! Just write the first four lines of a limerick; send them to The Fixer, in care of *The Rotarian* Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois; and if they are selected as the limerick-contest entry of the month, you will receive \$5. It's as simple as that!

Following is the unfinished limerick for this month, contributed by Edward Morrissey, of Albany, New York. If one of your final lines is chosen to complete it, you'll find a check for \$2 in your mailbox one of these days. Entries are due April 1.

IT'S A SIN

Georgie's father said, "My, my, oh my!
"Oh, my nice cherry tree! I could cry!"
But when George said, "I dood it,"
Pa replied, "Let's exclude it,"

In case you need some rhyme words, you may wish to consider: buy, die, dry, eye, fly, high, lie, nigh, pie, ply, pry, shy, sigh, sky, sly, tie, try—and a good many others.

SADD? NOT LADD!

One lad who doesn't tire is one Ladd. The Fixer told about him in an unfinished limerick in *The Rotarian* for last Novem-

ber. Here it is again in case you don't recall it:

If when you are tired, think of Ladd,
He's one man who never seems sadd,
For he takes jobs in stride,
And makes work his pride,

The winning lines and their contributors are as follows:

He must have had a smart dadd.

(F. A. Chadbourn, member of the Rotary Club of Columbus, Wisconsin.)

No blanks on his calendar pad.

(Helen Louise Smith, wife of a West Palm Beach, Florida, Rotarian.)

But he thinks he's Napoleon, too badd.

(J. Pat Miley, member of the Rotary Club of Walhalla, South Carolina.)

He never gets muddled or madd.

(Mrs. D. B. Wheeler, Albany, New York.)

But he sure makes the clock-watchers madd!

(Mrs. L. L. Johnston, wife of a Watertown, New York, Rotarian.)

He must be the best lad Dad had.

(Mrs. John H. Greene, wife of a Little Rock, Arkansas, Rotarian.)

With him a good time's always had.

(C. S. A. Rogers, Secretary, Rotary Club of Dauphin, Manitoba, Canada.)

Even housework, so his good wife can gadd.

(Mrs. G. O. Bowles, wife of a Geneva, Ohio, Rotarian.)

"A work-shirker," says Ladd, "is a cadd."

(Mabel Wolfstern, Cincinnati, Ohio.)

It's the finish that counts, I must add.

(W. Bergstraesser, Lincoln, Nebraska.)

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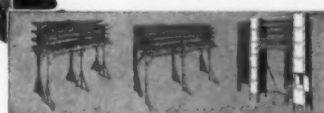
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(2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society.

(3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life.
(4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

LAST PAGE

Comment

FEBRUARY IS ROTARY'S birthday month, and it is again our privilege to have an anniversary message from the man who started the movement. As he notes, Founder Paul Harris in 1905 had little idea that the sapling he then planted would ever branch out into the broad and hardy tree described in statistics on page 23.

THE REAL STORY, however, is not to be found in figures, as Carl E. Bolte observes (page 22). He tells of the Club that tried to measure man-hours that went into its activities—but it just couldn't be done! And, as he points out, no one can measure the amount of international goodwill that is built up by Rotary Clubs throughout the world. It is intangible stuff—but vital.

YOU WILL REMEMBER *Three Men Talk It Over!*, the roundtable discussion in the January issue of Rotary's three "observers" at the recent United Nations General Assembly sessions. One of the three, Sir Stanley Spurling, of Hamilton, Bermuda, adds a footnote in a recent letter. Noting how the rough corners of national policies and personality differences were rubbed down by the democratic process of debate, he says:

I had gathered from the press that there was much acrimony, but I arrived at a totally different conclusion after witnessing the committees in action. It is true that representatives of the various nations put their views forward emphatically, forcibly, and without regard to the feelings of other nations, but I did not see any evidence of any real acrimony or bitterness, and surely this candid presentation is the only way in which eventual understanding and agreement can be arrived at.

In short, I felt that the atmosphere in which the discussions were taking place was one which, in the long run, after much discussion, would eventually result in compromise and agree-

ment. I came away from Lake Success definitely encouraged as to the future of the world.

TO MANY A ROTARIAN his home town often seems a remote island in the swirling affairs of the world. Few "foreign" visi-

Fourth Object Footnote

FRIENDSHIP between nations, as between individuals—genuine friendship—is something that grows spontaneously. It isn't easy to promote. It never can be forced. Governments can set the tone of international relations, but, in the long run, it's the people who call the tune.

—DEAN ACHESON
Under Secretary of State
of the United States

tors ever walk its main street; no national groups divide its population. What can a Rotary Club in a town like that take on "to encourage and foster the advancement of international understanding"?

Before us lies a letter from Paul T. Thorwall, of Finland. No Club in a big country, writes this Governor and Past Director of Rotary International, can imagine the delight with which a new Club in a small faraway country receives letters congratulating it upon its admission to membership in Rotary International. "Just a simple letter," he adds, "is a wonderful efficient contributor toward making members internationally minded and proud of belonging to Rotary and to their Club."

ROTARY HAS CLUBS—not chapters. It has Conferences and Conventions—not conclaves. A few Rotarians, as you, too, may have noticed, use these terms indiscriminately. Maybe it's picaresque of us to point out the fault—but why not say and write it

right when you're talking Rotary? It costs no more; it gets better results. You have heard men call themselves members of Rotary International. They aren't. They are members of their Club. Their Club is a member of Rotary International. There's a live little Rotary Club in—on second thought we won't name the State—which declares on its letterhead that it's a member of the International Association of Rotary Clubs. There hasn't been an IARC since 1922—when it became Rotary International. And those Rotary wheels that grace the stationery and bulletins of the older Clubs—some of them almost predate the motorcar and only dimly resemble the official Rotary wheel. But now we are getting into hot water. It's the spirit and not the form of Rotary that counts. This we cheerfully concede—but if we can have both, why not?

IT'S NOT TOO EARLY to be planning for your trip to San Francisco for Rotary's Convention June 8 to 12, inclusive (see Clarence S. Paine's *Emigrant's Guide*, pages 35-38). Chairman Harry F. Russell and his Convention Committee of Rotary International promise an unusually able panel of speakers who will bring you abreast of world currents of thought—one of Rotary's distinct and unique contributions to international understanding.

DON'T BE AFRAID to make mistakes. Henry Ford forgot to put a reverse gear in his first car. Recalling this and other historic boners, the *Spoke* of the Rotary Club of Toledo, Ohio, concludes:

The galleries are full of critics. They play no ball. They fight no fights. They make no mistakes, because they attempt nothing. Down in the arena are the doers. They make mistakes, because they attempt to try many things.

DR. L. B. NIELSEN, a Rotarian of Honesdale, Pennsylvania, sends us a definition of service that we think is worth passing along. He quotes Lord Halifax, wartime British Ambassador to the United States, as having said: "Service is the rent we pay for our room on earth."

—your Editor

